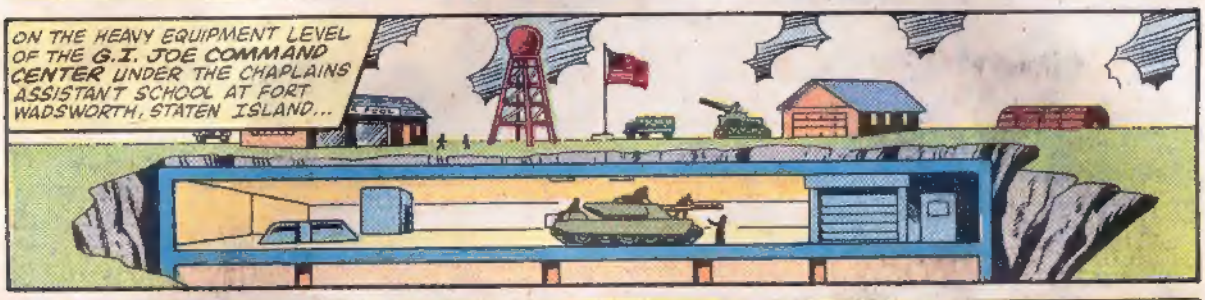
Stan Lee PRESENTS: G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™



"TANKS" FOR THE MEMORIES...

C'MON, SCARLETT! YOU GOTTA GET WITH THE PROGRAM! PICK UP A SPONGE AND HELP US SCRUB DOWN THE OL' MOBAT-- MULTI-ORDINANCE BATTLE TANK!

STEELER'S RIGHT! DON'T YOU WANT OUR TANK LOOKIN' STRAC--ULTRA CLEAN AND MILITARY -- WHEN WE ROLL HER DOWN FIFTH AVENUE IN THE ARMED FORCES DAY PARADE?

MAYBE SHE'S GOT A HOT DATE TONIGHT, CLUTCH-- AND DOESN'T WANT TO GET ALL SWEATY!

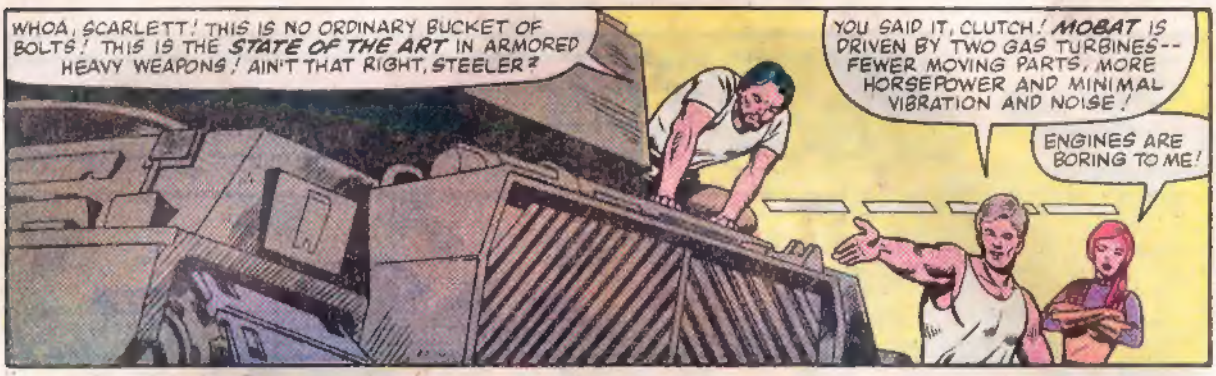
I HONESTLY DON'T UNDERSTAND THE FASCINATION, AND AFFECTION, MOST MEN HAVE FOR COMPLICATED MACHINERY!

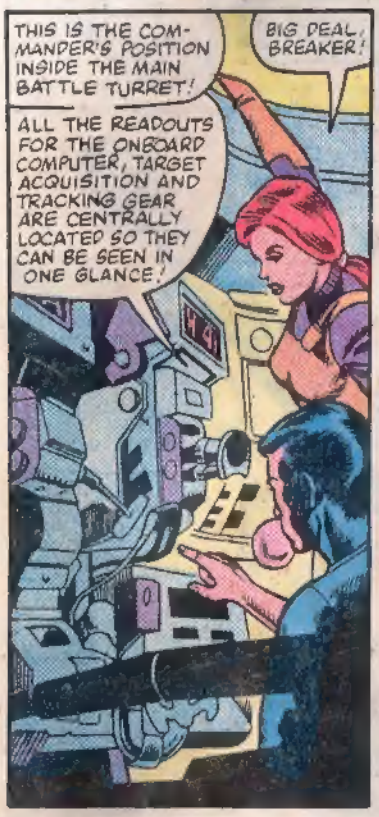
I THINK A TANK LOOKS BEST WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE IT -- WHEN IT'S DUG IN, CAMOUFLAGED, AND LAYING DOWN SOME HEAVY COVER FIRE! IT'S ONLY A BIG, USEFUL TOOL!

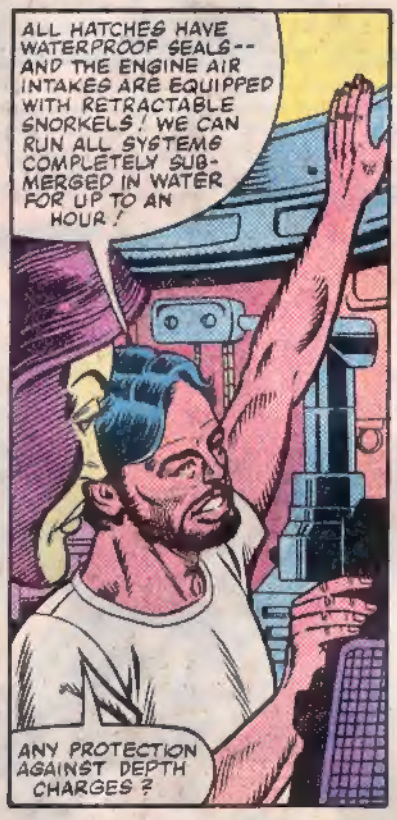
LARRY HAMA Scripter · DON PERLIN Pencils · JON D'AGOSTINO Inks · MIKE ESPOSITO Inks

JIM NOVAK Letters · STAN GOLDBERG Colors · TOM DeFALCO Editor · JIM SHOOTER Commander

G.I. JOE® A REAL AMERICAN HERO™ Vol. 1, No. 5, November, 1982. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. G.I. JOE® is a registered trademark of HASBRO INDUSTRIES, INC. and likeness of the character to which that name is applied is the property of HASBRO INDUSTRIES, INC., and the trademark and likeness are used with permission of HASBRO INDUSTRIES, INC. G.I. JOE® copyright© 1982 by HASBRO INDUSTRIES, INC. All rights reserved. All other material copyright© 1982 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016.

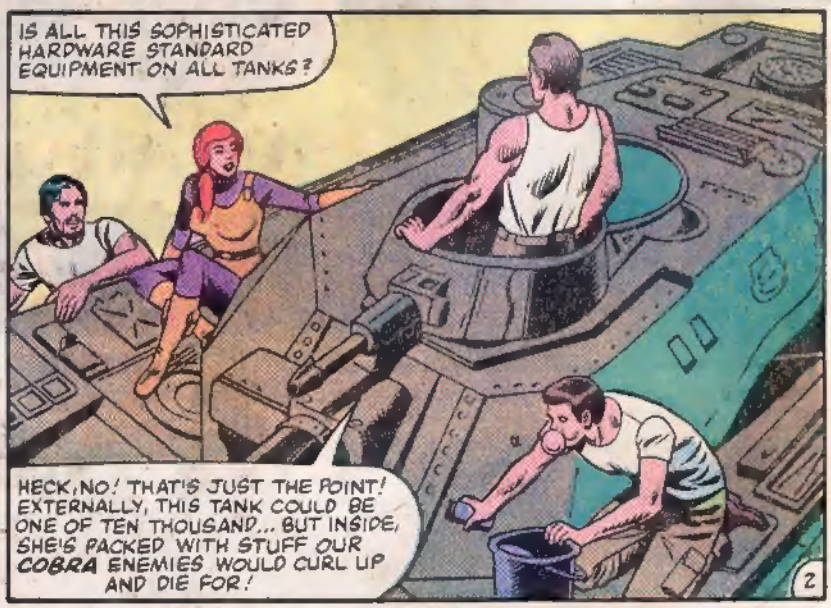

WHOA, SCARLETT! THIS IS NO ORDINARY BUCKET OF BOLTS! THIS IS THE STATE OF THE ART IN ARMORED HEAVY WEAPONS! AIN'T THAT RIGHT, STEELER?
YOU SAID IT, CLUTCH! MOBAT IS DRIVEN BY TWO GAS TURBINES-- FEWER MOVING PARTS, MORE HORSEPOWER AND MINIMAL VIBRATION AND NOISE!
ENGINES ARE BORING TO ME!

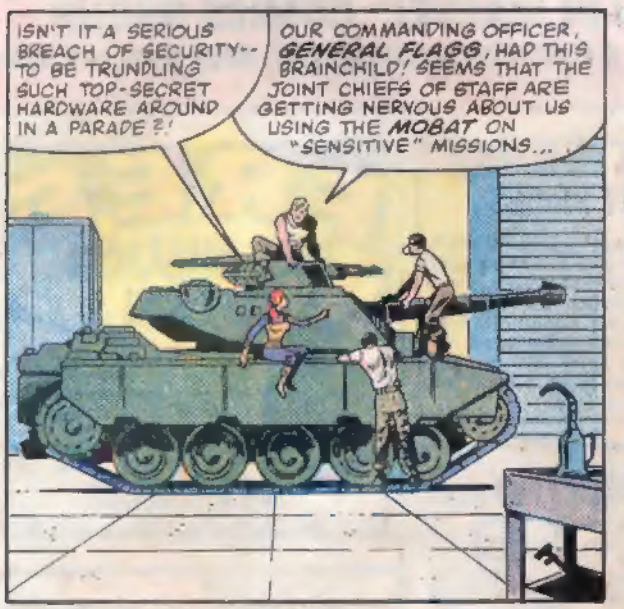

THIS IS THE COMMANDER'S POSITION INSIDE THE MAIN BATTLE TURRET!
BIG DEAL, BREAKER!
ALL THE READOUTS FOR THE ONBOARD COMPUTER, TARGET ACQUISITION AND TRACKING GEAR ARE CENTRALLY LOCATED SO THEY CAN BE SEEN IN ONE GLANCE!


ALL HATCHES HAVE WATERPROOF SEALS-- AND THE ENGINE AIR INTAKES ARE EQUIPPED WITH RETRACTABLE SNORKELS! WE CAN RUN ALL SYSTEMS COMPLETELY SUBMERGED IN WATER FOR UP TO AN HOUR!
ANY PROTECTION AGAINST DEPTH CHARGES?

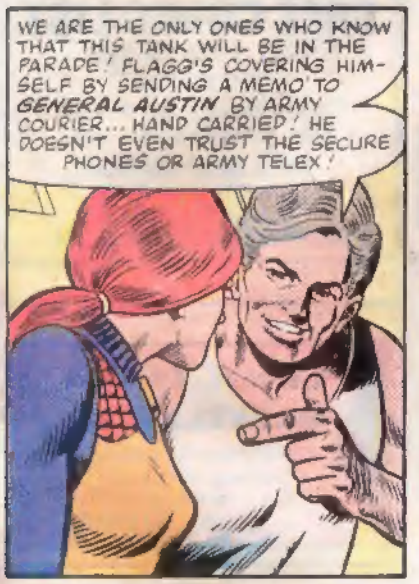
THESE ARE TOP SECRET "BLACK BOXES" THAT CONNECT ALL SORTS OF EXTERNAL SENSORS TO COMPUTER READOUT SCREENS!
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU CAN PLUG IN A PAC MAN CARTRIDGE, HUH?

WE EVEN HAVE A MICROPHONE AND AMPLIFIER HOOKED UP TO EXTERNAL SPEAKERS FOR RADIO-LESS COMMUNICATIONS WITH SUPPORT INFANTRY! IT'S SO POWERFUL, YOU COULD USE IT AS A MUSIC SYSTEM IN A DISCO!
DISCO IS DEAD, STEELER!

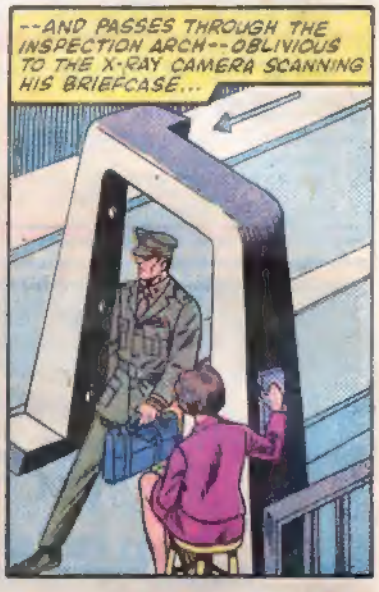

IS ALL THIS SOPHISTICATED HARDWARE STANDARD EQUIPMENT ON ALL TANKS?
HECK, NO! THAT'S JUST THE POINT! EXTERNALLY, THIS TANK COULD BE ONE OF TEN THOUSAND... BUT INSIDE, SHE'S PACKED WITH STUFF OUR COBRA ENEMIES WOULD CURL UP AND DIE FOR!


ISN'T IT A SERIOUS BREACH OF SECURITY-- TO BE TRUNDLING SUCH TOP-SECRET HARDWARE AROUND IN A PARADE ?!
OUR COMMANDING OFFICER, GENERAL FLAGG, HAD THIS BRAINCHILD! SEEMS THAT THE JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF ARE GETTING NERVOUS ABOUT US USING THE MOBAT ON "SENSITIVE" MISSIONS...

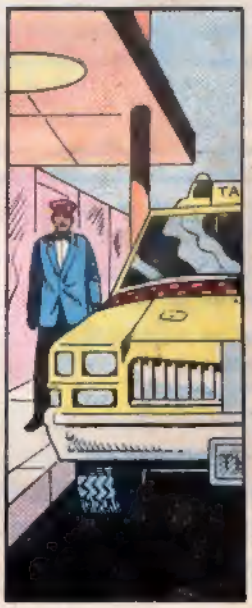
FLAGG WANTS TO ROLL THIS SOUPED-UP TANK RIGHT PAST THE NOSES OF THE JOINT CHIEFS -- IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PARADE -- TO CONVINCE THEM THAT NO ONE CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE!


WE ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW THAT THIS TANK WILL BE IN THE PARADE! FLAGG'S COVERING HIMSELF BY SENDING A MEMO TO GENERAL AUSTIN BY ARMY COURIER... HAND CARRIED! HE DOESN'T EVEN TRUST THE SECURE PHONES OR ARMY TELEX!

AT LaGUARDIA AIRPORT, THE DAILY COURIER APPROACHES THE GATE FOR THE NEW YORK TO WASHINGTON SHUTTLE--


--AND PASSES THROUGH THE INSPECTION ARCH--OBLIVIOUS TO THE X-RAY CAMERA SCANNING HIS BRIEFCASE...

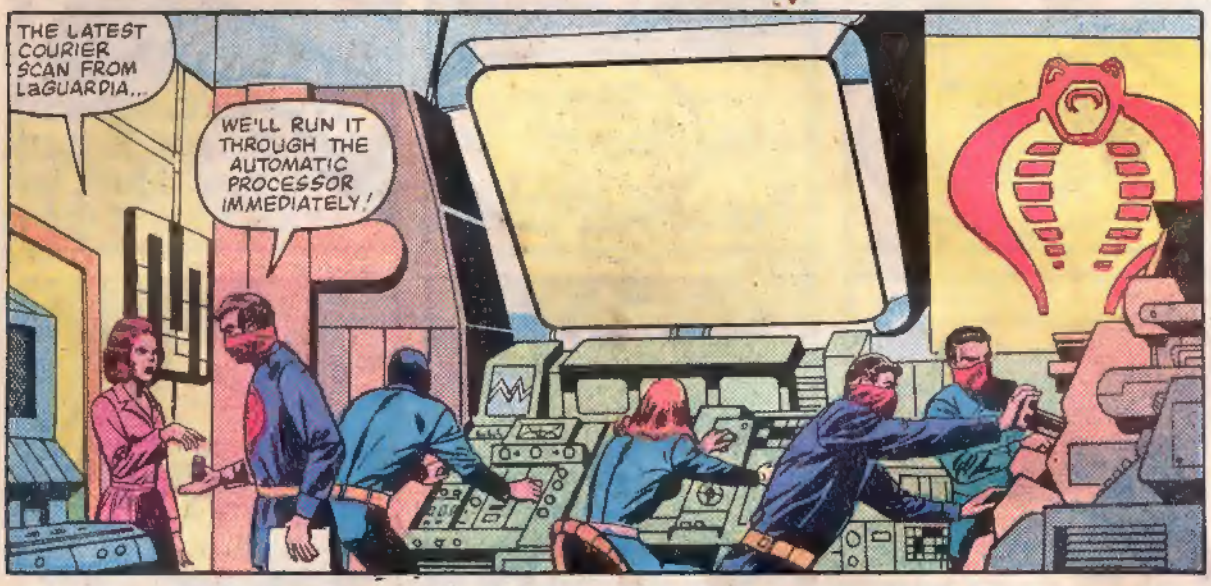
NOR DOES HE NOTICE THE CONVOLUTED ODYSSEY OF THE ROLL OF X-RAY FILM, AS IT PASSES FROM GATE ATTENDANT TO SKYCAP...

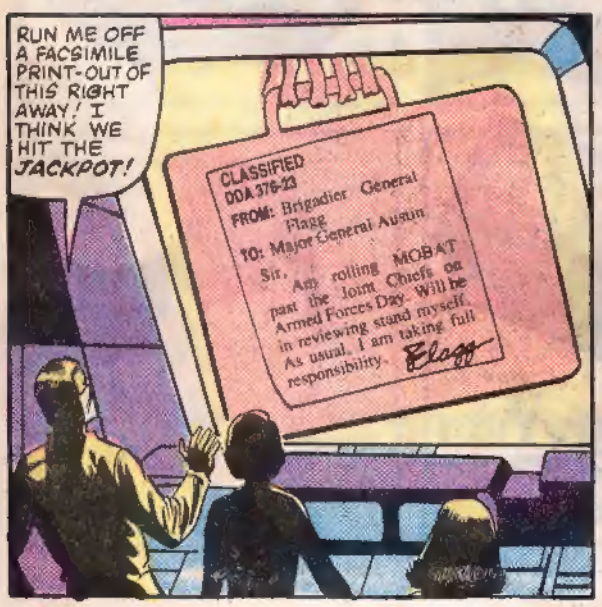


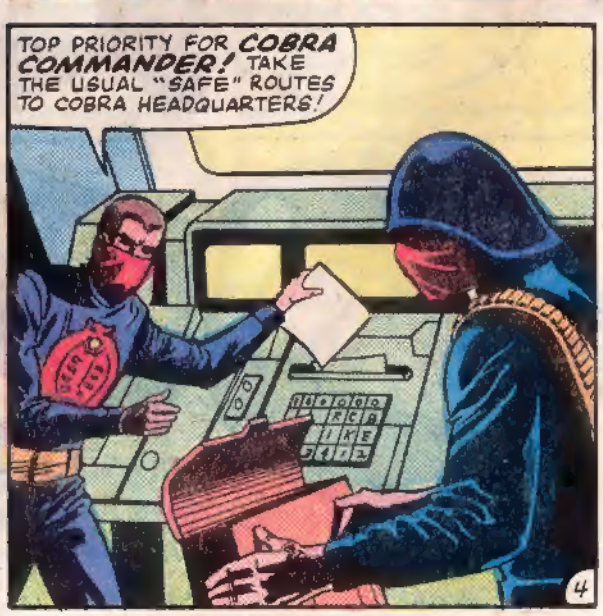
...SKYCAP TO CAB DRIVER...

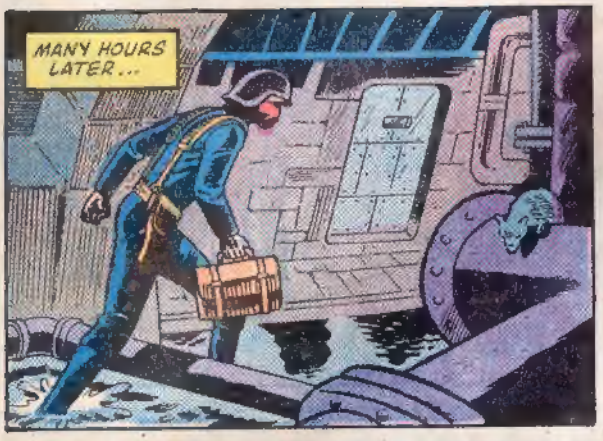
--CAB DRIVER TO DOORMAN!
RATES

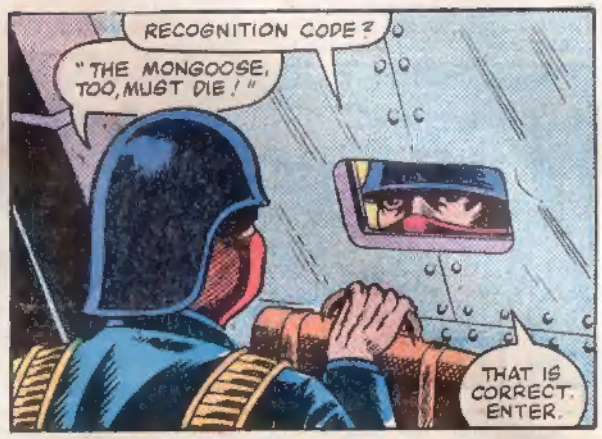
PACKAGE FOR YOU, MRS. HOOD...
THANK YOU, HOLLIS...

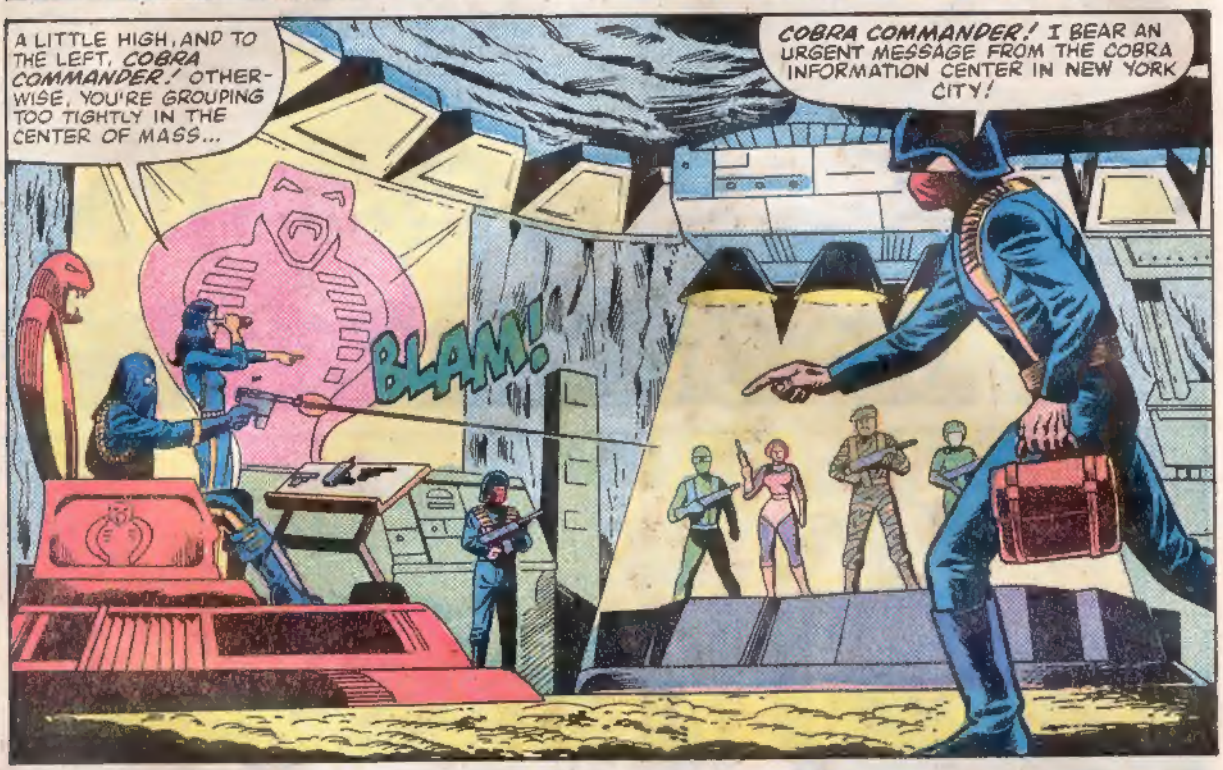

THE LATEST COURIER SCAN FROM LaGUARDIA...
WE'LL RUN IT THROUGH THE AUTOMATIC PROCESSOR IMMEDIATELY!


RUN ME OFF A FACSIMILE PRINT-OUT OF THIS RIGHT AWAY! I THINK WE HIT THE JACKPOT!
CLASSIFIED
DDA 376-23
FROM: Brigadier General Flagg
TO: Major General Austin
Sir, Am rolling MOBAT past the Joint Chiefs on Armed Forces Day. Will be in reviewing stand myself. As usual, I am taking full responsibility.
Flagg

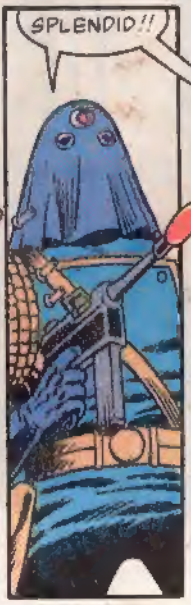

TOP PRIORITY FOR COBRA COMMANDER! TAKE THE USUAL "SAFE" ROUTES TO COBRA HEADQUARTERS!


MANY HOURS LATER...


RECOGNITION CODE?
"THE MONGOOSE, TOO, MUST DIE!"
THAT IS CORRECT. ENTER.


A LITTLE HIGH, AND TO THE LEFT, COBRA COMMANDER! OTHERWISE, YOU'RE GROUPING TOO TIGHTLY IN THE CENTER OF MASS...
COBRA COMMANDER! I BEAR AN URGENT MESSAGE FROM THE COBRA INFORMATION CENTER IN NEW YORK CITY!
BLAM!

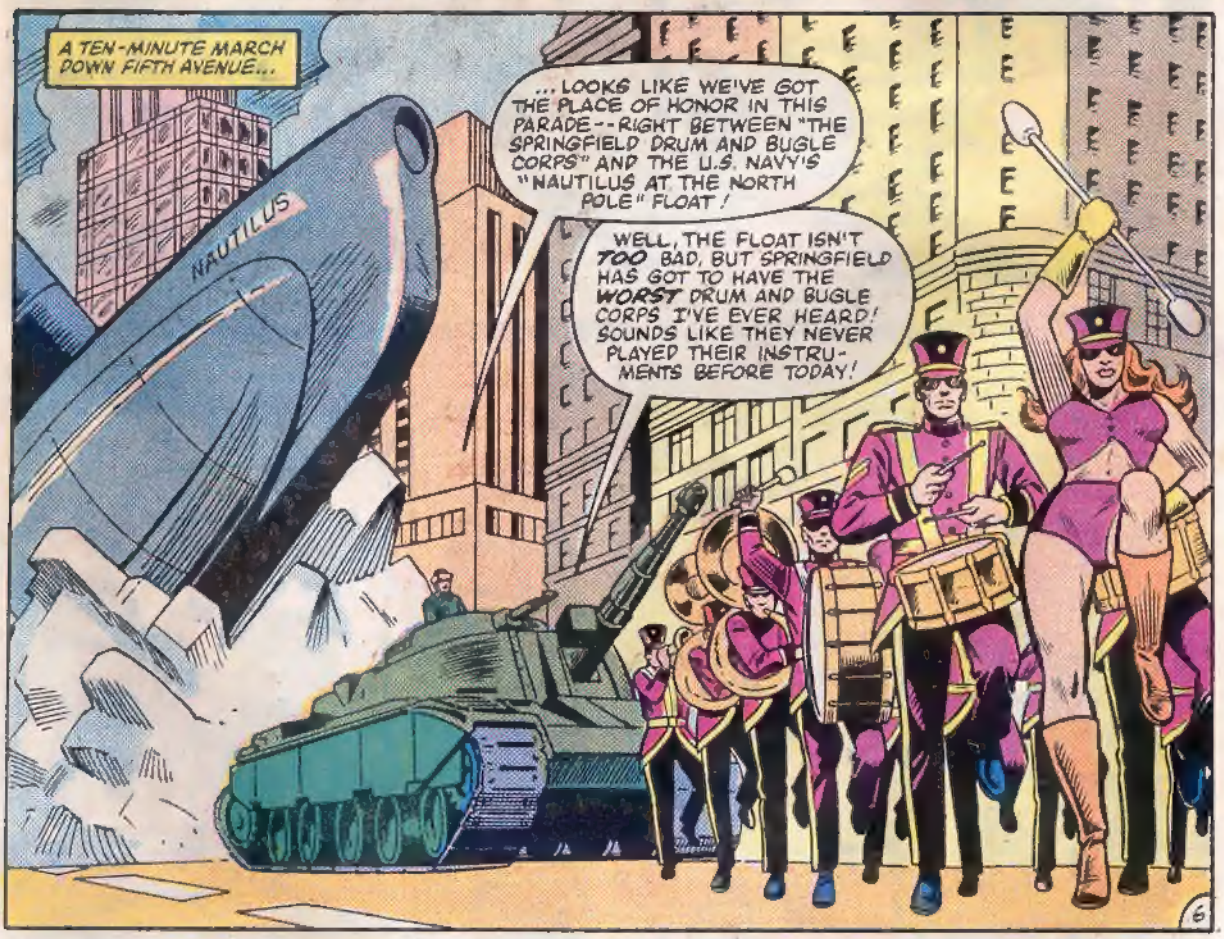
THE AIRPORT COURIER SCAN HAS PAID OFF! WE HAVE INTERCEPTED A MEMO FROM GENERAL FLAGG! THE MOBAT WILL BE IN THE ARMED FORCES DAY PARADE!

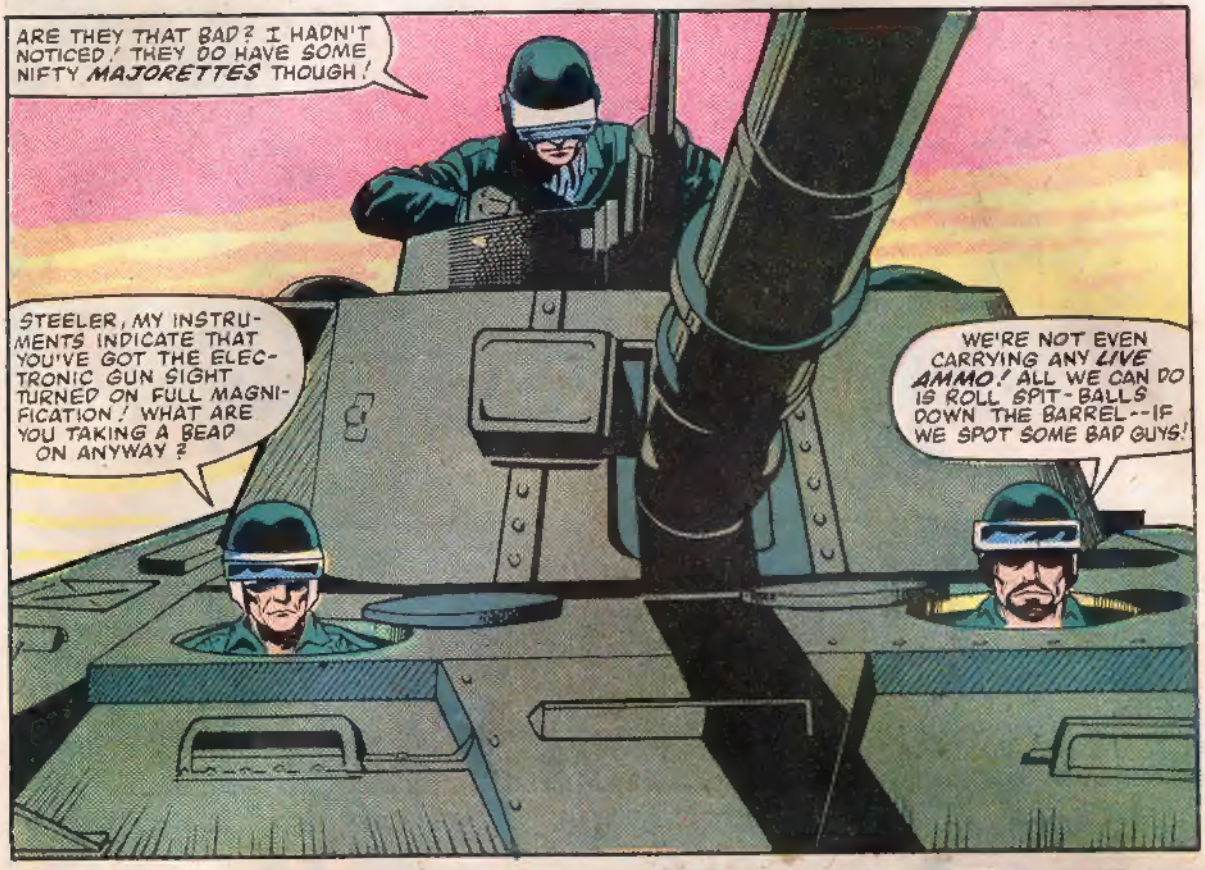

SPLENDID!!

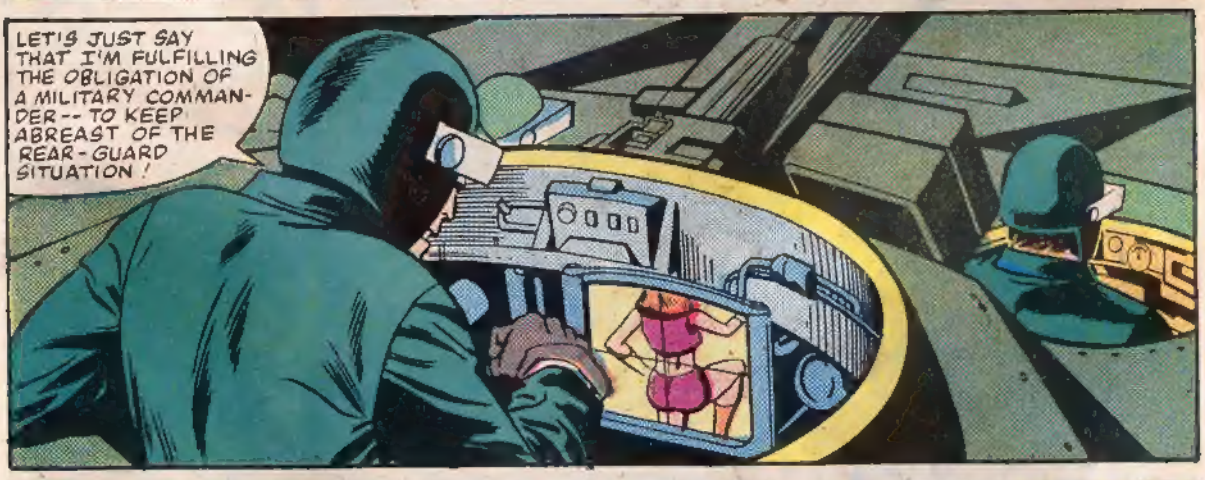
SO SHALL WE!!
RATATATATATATAT!

THE REVIEWING STAND OF THE ARMED FORCES DAY PARADE ON NEW YORK CITY'S FIFTH AVENUE...
HMMMM... THE MOBAT SHOULD BE HERE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES...
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE MUMBLING, FLAGG? WHAT'S GOING TO BE HERE IN TEN MINUTES?

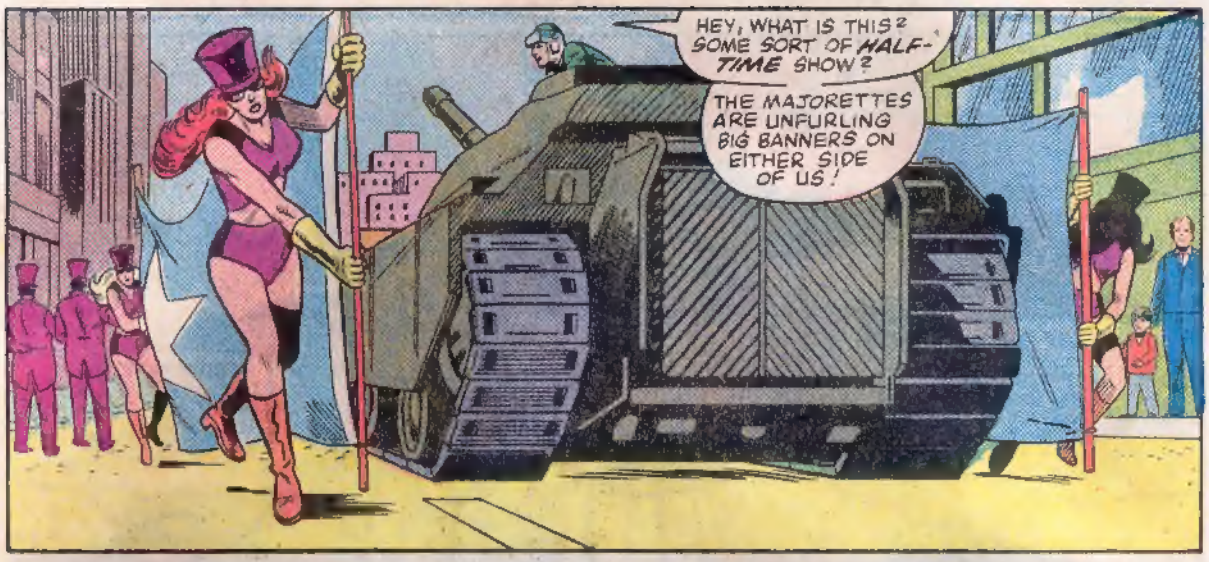
UH... ONE OF MY FAVORITE MARCHING BANDS... ACCORDING TO MY PROGRAM, IT'S THE "SPRINGFIELD DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS"!
SPRINGFIELD? WHICH ONE? THERE MUST BE ONE SPRINGFIELD IN EVERY STATE IN THE UNION!
ONE? I'LL BET THERE ARE SOME STATES WITH TWO OR THREE!
DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I ALMOST CHOKED TO DEATH ON SOME CHINESE FOOD? IF IT WASN'T FOR THE HEIMLICH MANEUVER I WOULDN'T BE HERE!


A TEN-MINUTE MARCH DOWN FIFTH AVENUE...
NAUTILUS
...LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT THE PLACE OF HONOR IN THIS PARADE--RIGHT BETWEEN "THE SPRINGFIELD DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS" AND THE U.S. NAVY'S "NAUTILUS AT THE NORTH POLE" FLOAT!
WELL, THE FLOAT ISN'T TOO BAD, BUT SPRINGFIELD HAS GOT TO HAVE THE WORST DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS I'VE EVER HEARD! SOUNDS LIKE THEY NEVER PLAYED THEIR INSTRUMENTS BEFORE TODAY!

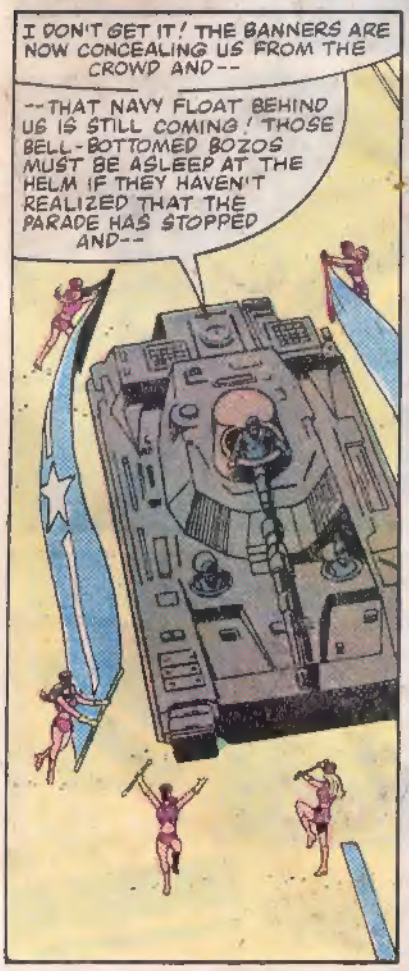

ARE THEY THAT BAD? I HADN'T NOTICED! THEY DO HAVE SOME NIFTY MAJORETTES THOUGH!
STEELER, MY INSTRUMENTS INDICATE THAT YOU'VE GOT THE ELECTRONIC GUN SIGHT TURNED ON FULL MAGNIFICATION! WHAT ARE YOU TAKING A BEAD ON ANYWAY?
WE'RE NOT EVEN CARRYING ANY LIVE AMMO! ALL WE CAN DO IS ROLL SPIT-BALLS DOWN THE BARREL--IF WE SPOT SOME BAD GUYS!

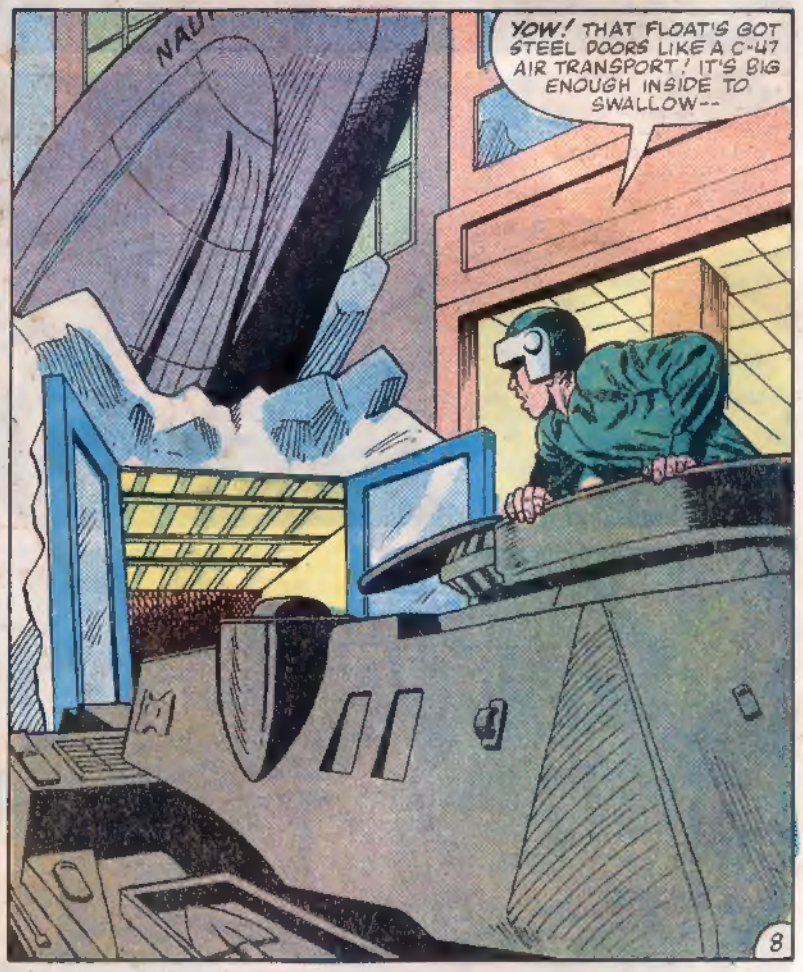

LET'S JUST SAY THAT I'M FULFILLING THE OBLIGATION OF A MILITARY COMMANDER-- TO KEEP ABREAST OF THE REAR-GUARD SITUATION!

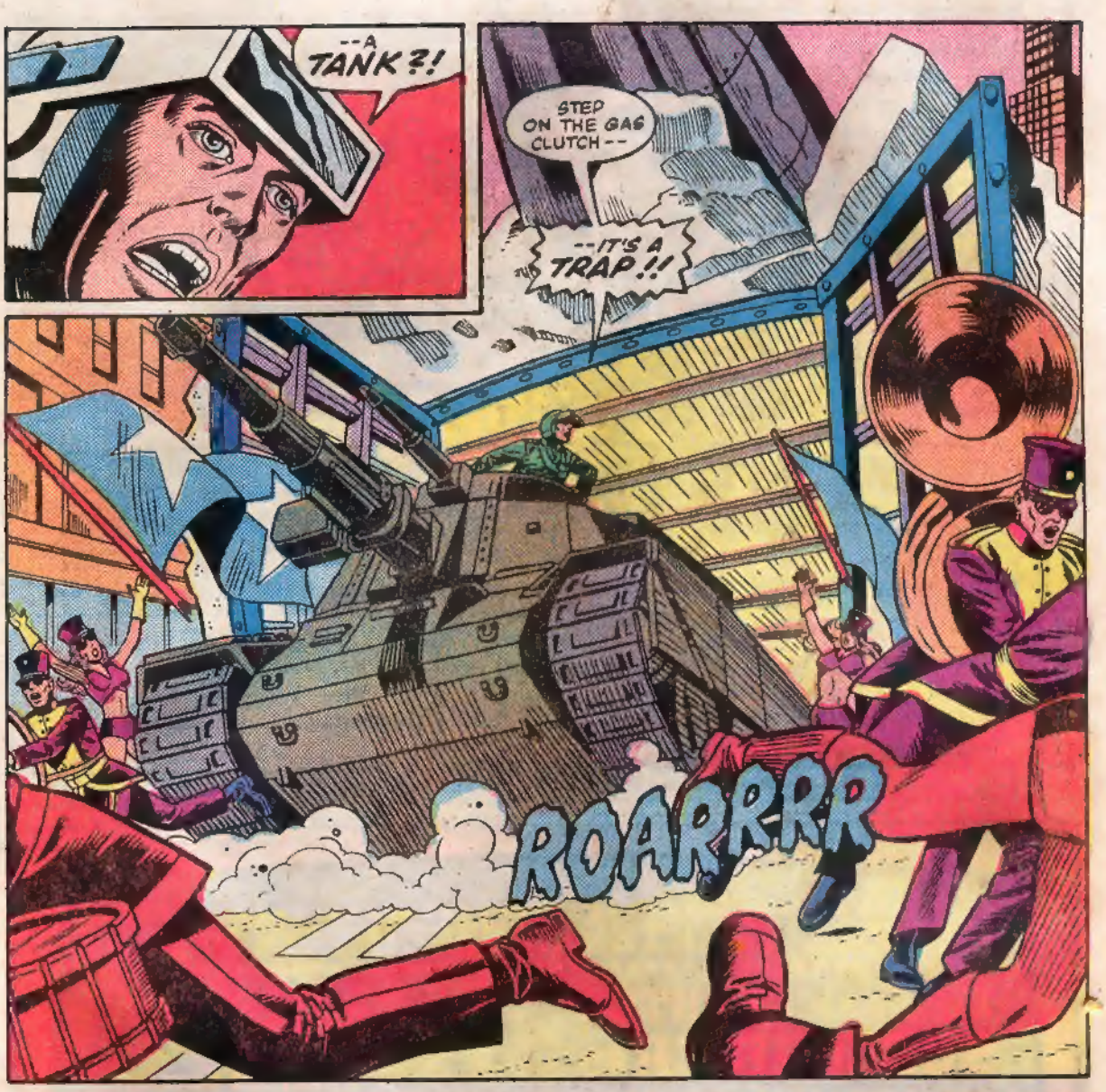
ALL RIGHT! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
WE HAVE TO LET THE CROSSTOWN TRAFFIC THROUGH-- PARADE OR NO PARADE!


HEY, WHAT IS THIS? SOME SORT OF HALF-TIME SHOW?
THE MAJORETTES ARE UNFURLING BIG BANNERS ON EITHER SIDE OF US!

WOW! I SAW THIS TRICK AT A MAGIC SHOW ONCE! ONLY IT WAS WITH AN ELEPHANT INSTEAD OF A TANK!
YOU MEAN THEY'RE GONNA MAKE THAT TANK DISAPPEAR?
NO WAY!


I DON'T GET IT! THE BANNERS ARE NOW CONCEALING US FROM THE CROWD AND--
--THAT NAVY FLOAT BEHIND US IS STILL COMING! THOSE BELL-BOTTOMED BOZOS MUST BE ASLEEP AT THE HELM IF THEY HAVEN'T REALIZED THAT THE PARADE HAS STOPPED AND--

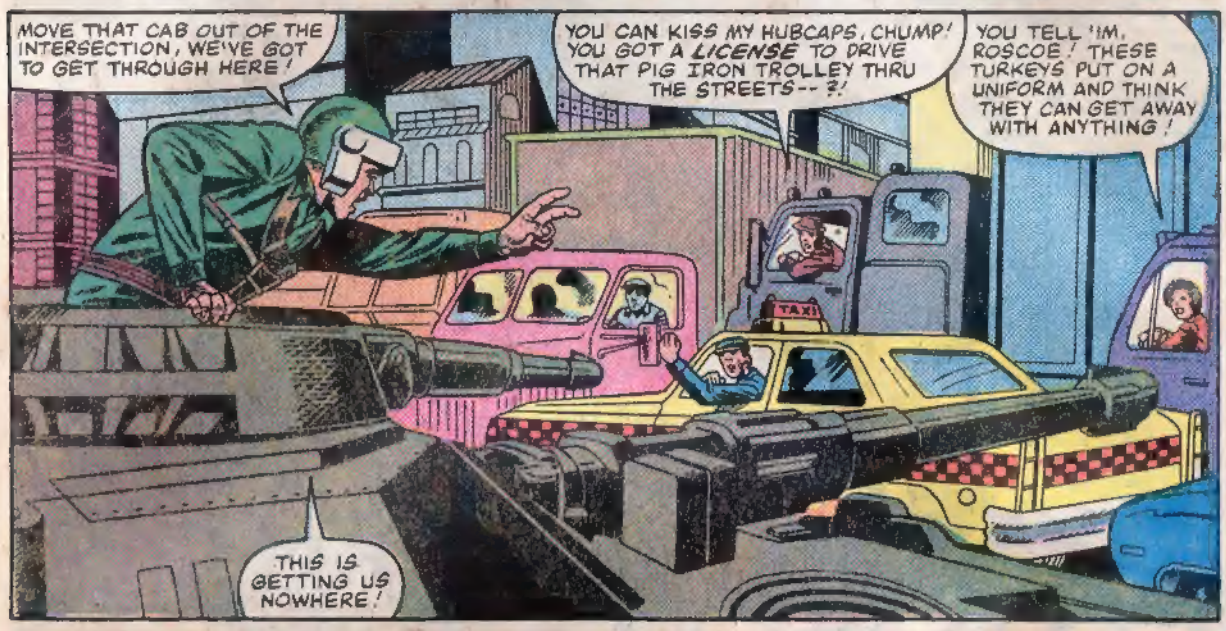

YOW! THAT FLOAT'S GOT STEEL DOORS LIKE A C-47 AIR TRANSPORT! IT'S BIG ENOUGH INSIDE TO SWALLOW--


--A TANK?!
STEP ON THE GAS CLUTCH --
--IT'S A TRAP!!
ROARRRR

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT--BUT WE'D BE STUPID TO STICK AROUND TO FIND OUT!
HEY, MACK! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SIGNAL WHEN YOU MAKE A TURN IN THIS BURG!

LOCK AND LOAD YOUR WEAPONS, THEN SPREAD OUT TO THE OTHER INTERSECTIONS! I WANT AN ANTI-TANK ROCKET LAUNCHER TEAM WITH EVERY RIFLE-SQUAD! WE'LL ADVANCE IN A GRID DOWN ALL THE CROSS STREETS!
THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY GET AWAY! THE TRAFFIC IS TOO THICK!

THERE THEY ARE! I WANT RIFLE ELEMENTS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE STREET!
HEY! YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE THIS! I'M A VETERAN!

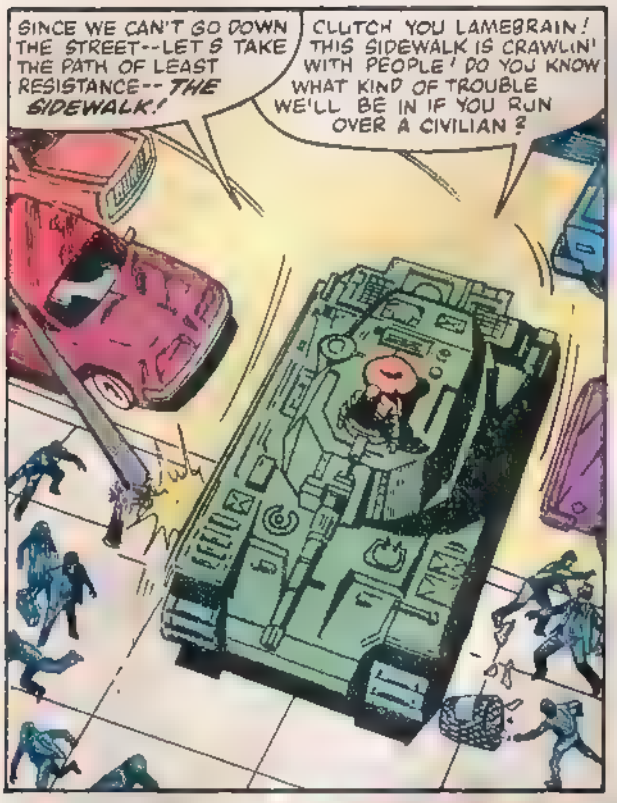

MOVE THAT CAB OUT OF THE INTERSECTION, WE'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH HERE!
YOU CAN KISS MY HUBCAPS, CHUMP! YOU GOT A LICENSE TO DRIVE THAT PIG IRON TROLLEY THRU THE STREETS--?!
YOU TELL 'IM, ROSCOE! THESE TURKEYS PUT ON A UNIFORM AND THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!
TAXI
THIS IS GETTING US NOWHERE!

THEY'RE TRAPPED IN A GRIDLOCK! BRING UP THE ROCKET LAUNCHERS!
THE BAD GUYS ARE GAININ' ON US, BREAKER! GET ON THE HORN AND GET US SOME SUPPORT!

I CAN'T! SOMEBODY'S GOT A JAMMING DEVICE--AND HE'S CLOGGING UP FREQUENCIES ALL ACROSS THE BAND!

WELL, I'M NOT GONNA JUST SQUAT HERE LIKE A SITTING DUCK!

WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE, CLUTCH! WE'RE WEDGED IN LIKE--
WHAT THE--?! WHERE'RE YOU TAKING US?!



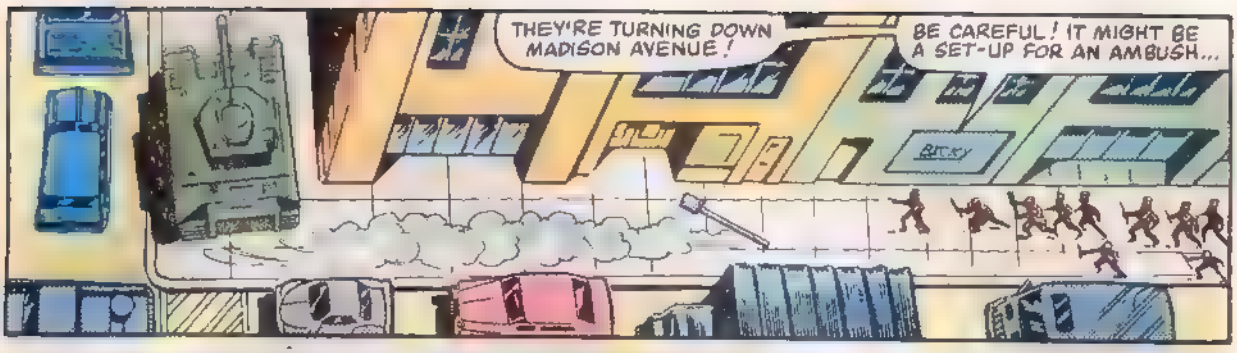
CLEAR THE SIDEWALK! RUNAWAY TANK!

HEY, THAT THING'S LOUDER THAN OUR CANNON!

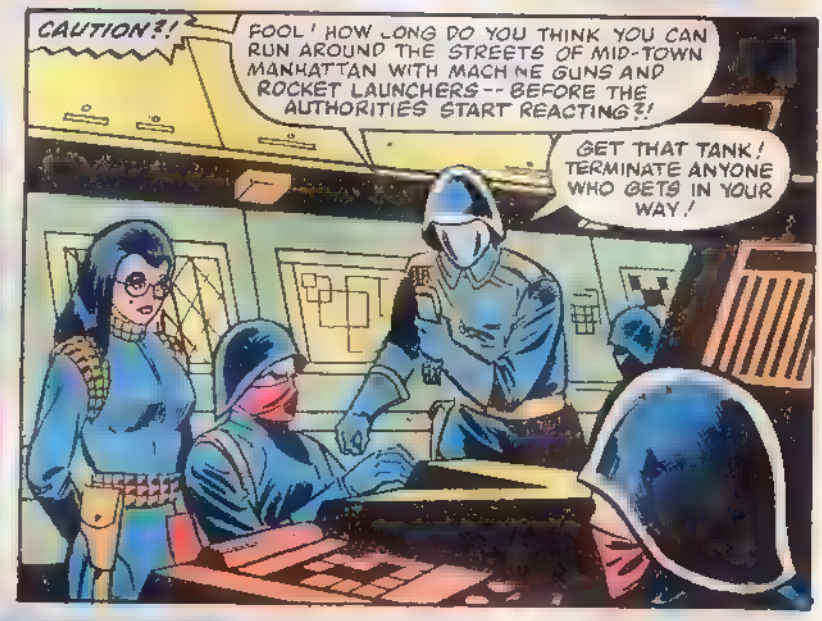
DON'T COMPLAIN! IT'S DOING THE JOB!

SODA 45¢

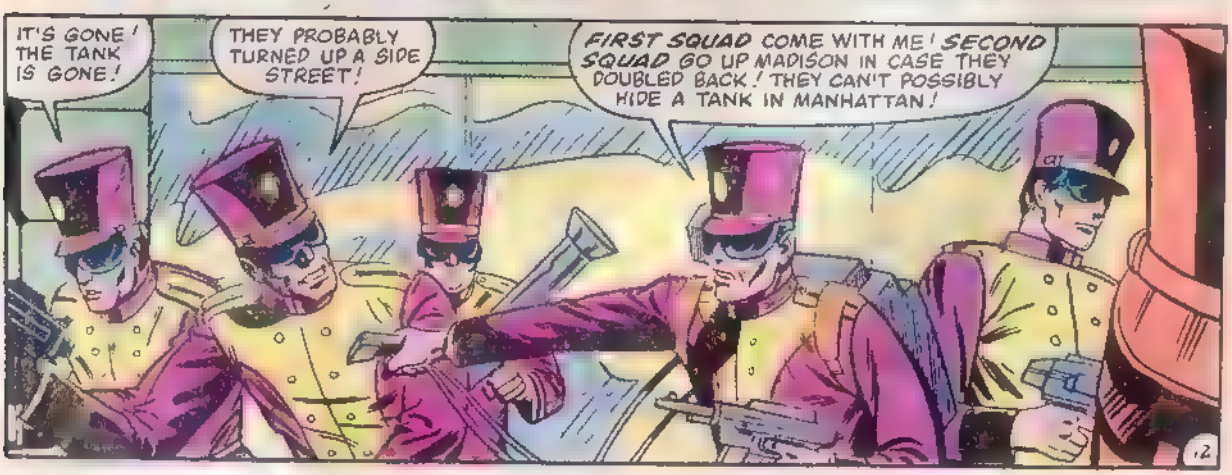
DELICIOUS HOT DOGS 90¢


THEY'RE TURNING DOWN MADISON AVENUE!
BE CAREFUL! IT MIGHT BE A SET-UP FOR AN AMBUSH...

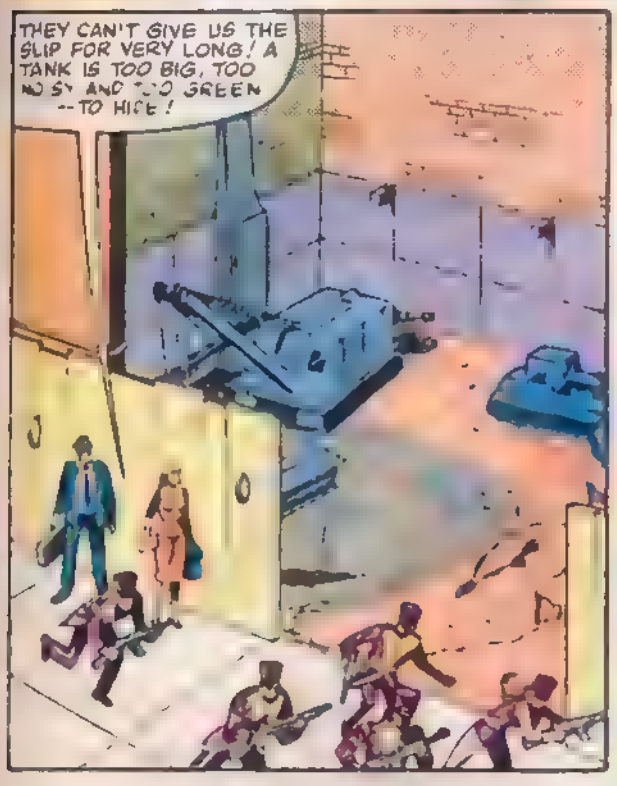
COBRA COMMANDER? WE HAVE TEMPORARILY LOST VISUAL CONTACT WITH QUARRY! WE ARE PROCEEDING WITH CAUTION...

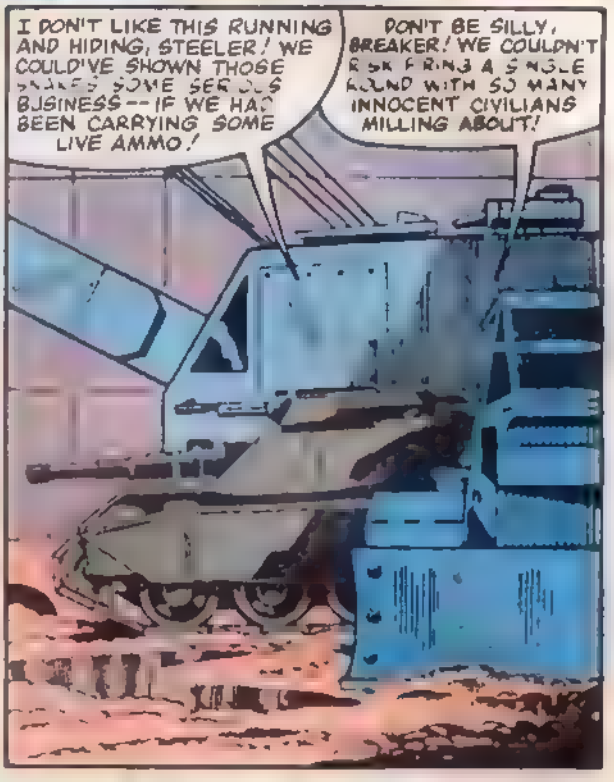

CAUTION?!
FOOL! HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU CAN RUN AROUND THE STREETS OF MID-TOWN MANHATTAN WITH MACHINE GUNS AND ROCKET LAUNCHERS -- BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES START REACTING?!
GET THAT TANK! TERMINATE ANYONE WHO GETS IN YOUR WAY!

YOU HEARD THE COMMANDER! DOUBLE-TIME TO THE CORNER!


IT'S GONE! THE TANK IS GONE!
THEY PROBABLY TURNED UP A SIDE STREET!
FIRST SQUAD COME WITH ME! SECOND SQUAD GO UP MADISON IN CASE THEY DOUBLED BACK! THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY HIDE A TANK IN MANHATTAN!

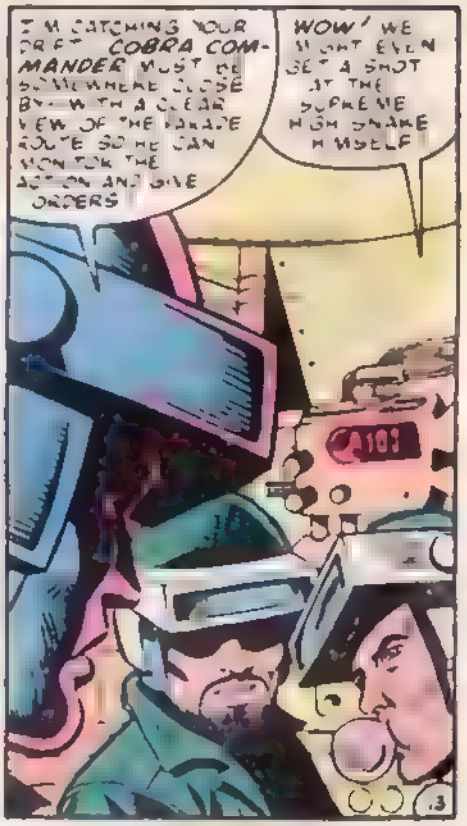
CHECK OUT ALL PARKING GARAGES AND FREIGHT LOADING AREAS!


THEY CAN'T GIVE US THE SLIP FOR VERY LONG! A TANK IS TOO BIG, TOO NOISY AND TOO GREEN --TO HIDE!


I DON'T LIKE THIS RUNNING AND HIDING, STEELER! WE COULD'VE SHOWN THOSE SNAKES SOME SERIOUS BUSINESS -- IF WE HAD BEEN CARRYING SOME LIVE AMMO!
DON'T BE SILLY, BREAKER! WE COULDN'T RISK FIRING A SINGLE ROUND WITH SO MANY INNOCENT CIVILIANS MILLING ABOUT!

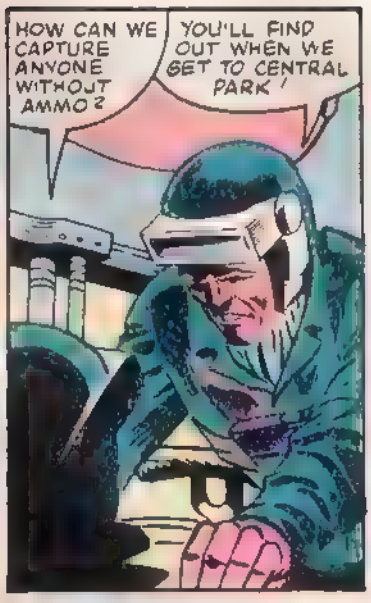
I KNOW... BUT STILL, I WISH WE'D BEEN ABLE TO MAKE THAT CHOICE
HEY, GUYS! I JUST HEARD SOMETHING BEFORE WE TURNED DOWN MADISON. COBRA'S RADIO-MAN WAS TALKING DIRECT TO COBRA COMMANDER!
GO!

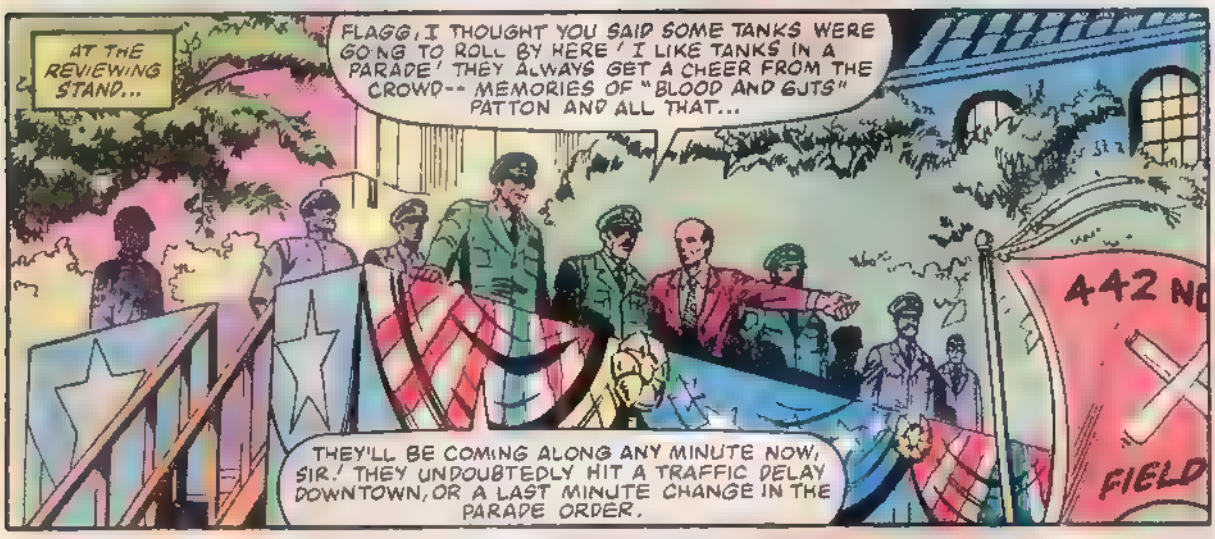
THAT BACK-PACK RADIO RIG ISN'T GOOD FOR MORE THAN A FEW MILES WITHOUT SOME SORT OF BOOSTER


I'M CATCHING YOUR DRIFT. COBRA COMMANDER MUST BE SOMEWHERE CLOSE BY--WITH A CLEAR VIEW OF THE PARADE ROUTE SO HE CAN MONITOR THE ACTION AND GIVE ORDERS!
WOW! WE MIGHT EVEN GET A SHOT AT THE SUPREME HIGH SNAKE HIMSELF!

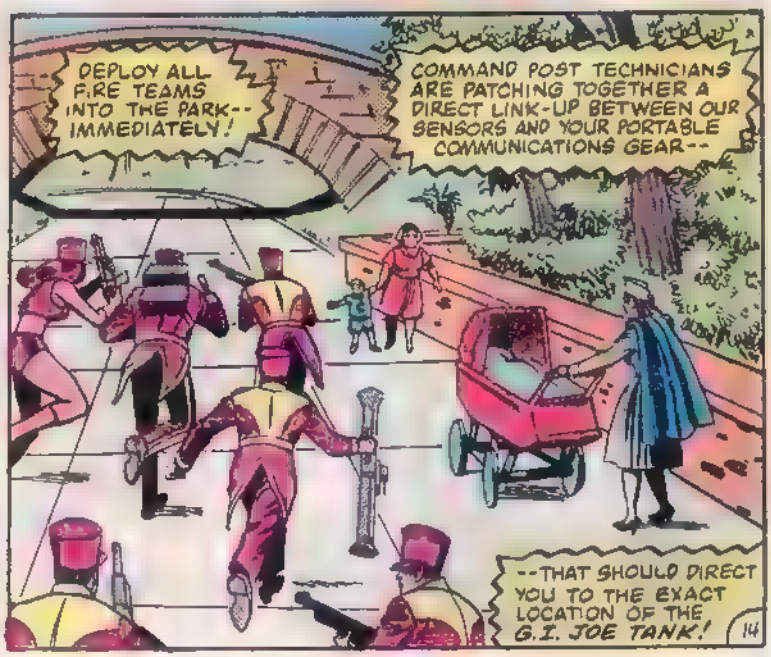
WE HAVE TO ACT FAST! THEY DON'T HAVE UNLIMITED TIME TO SEARCH FOR US! IN FACT, IF THEY DON'T STUMBLE ON TO US PRETTY SOON THEY'LL HAVE TO PACK UP THEIR TOYS AND GO HOME!

I SAY WE MOVE OUT AND LURE SOME COBRA TROOPERS INTO OPEN GROUND, THEN WE CAPTURE THEM AND FIND OUT WHAT THEY KNOW...

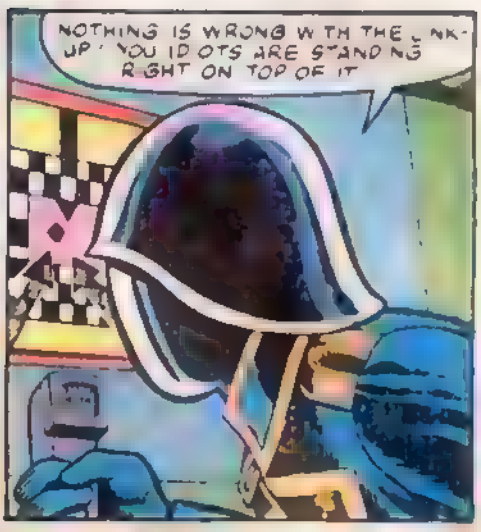

HOW CAN WE CAPTURE ANYONE WITHOUT AMMO?
YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE GET TO CENTRAL PARK!

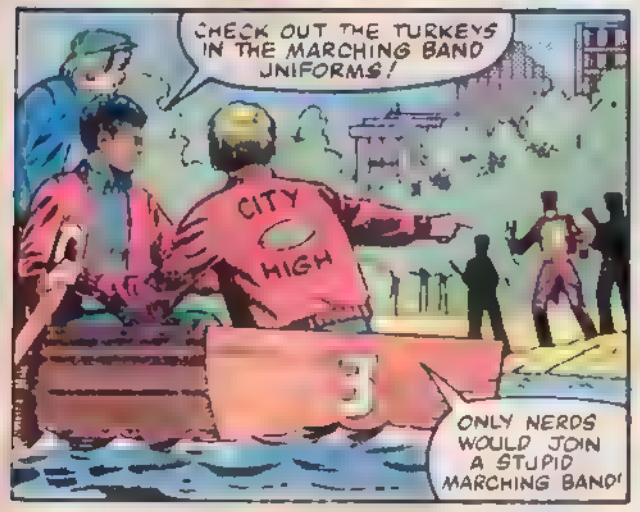

AT THE REVIEWING STAND...
FLAGG, I THOUGHT YOU SAID SOME TANKS WERE GOING TO ROLL BY HERE! I LIKE TANKS IN A PARADE! THEY ALWAYS GET A CHEER FROM THE CROWD-- MEMORIES OF "BLOOD AND GUTS" PATTON AND ALL THAT...
THEY'LL BE COMING ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW, SIR! THEY UNDOUBTEDLY HIT A TRAFFIC DELAY DOWNTOWN, OR A LAST MINUTE CHANGE IN THE PARADE ORDER.
442 ND
FIELD

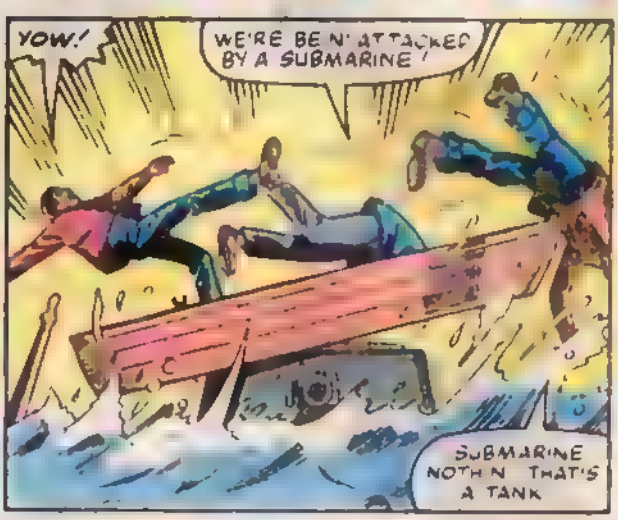
THIS IS COBRA COMMANDER! OUR THERMAL SENSORS HAVE LOCATED THE TANK! IT IS SITTING STATIONARY IN THE MIDDLE OF CENTRAL PARK!

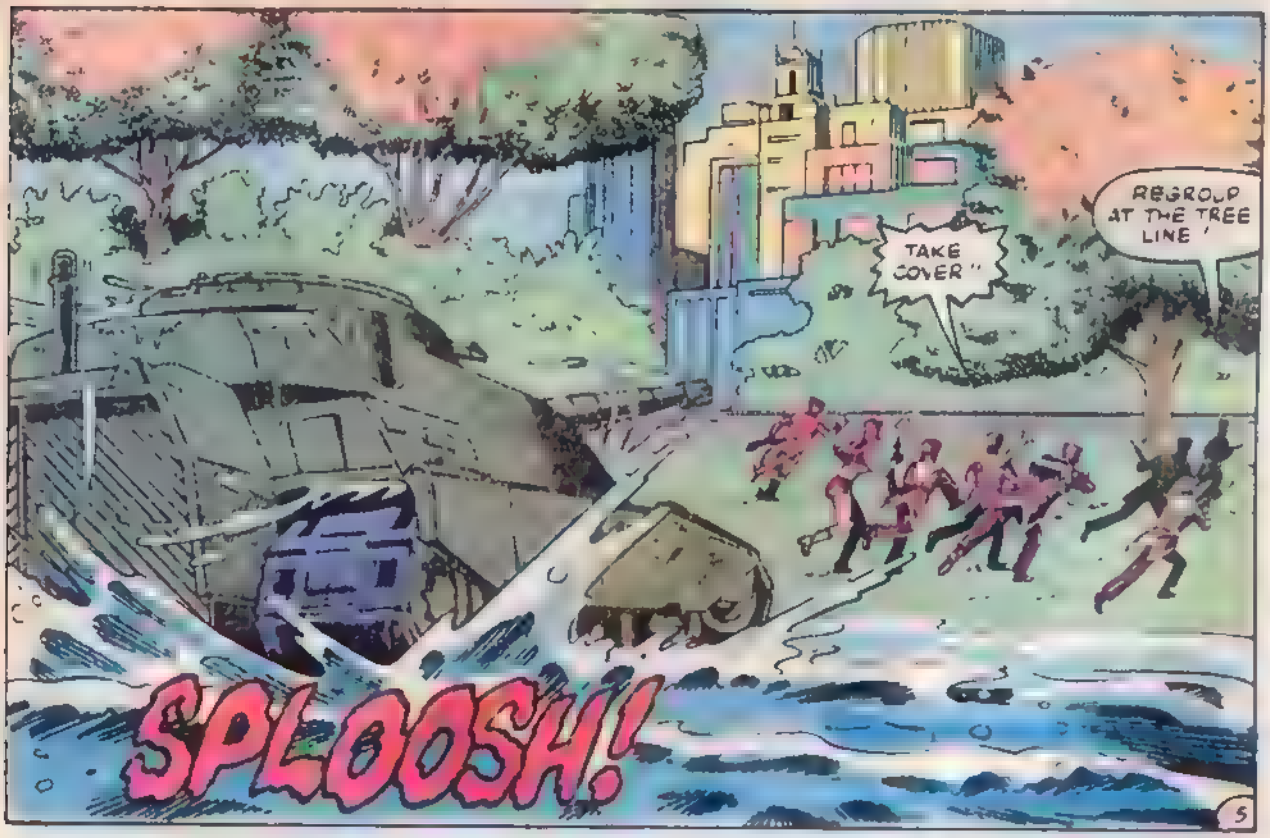

DEPLOY ALL FIRE TEAMS INTO THE PARK-- IMMEDIATELY!
COMMAND POST TECHNICIANS ARE PATCHING TOGETHER A DIRECT LINK-UP BETWEEN OUR SENSORS AND YOUR PORTABLE COMMUNICATIONS GEAR--
--THAT SHOULD DIRECT YOU TO THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE G.I. JOE TANK!

MINUTES LATER
SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH THE SENSOR LINK-UP TO OUR COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT!
OUR READ-OUTS INDICATE THAT WE ARE WITHIN THIRTY FEET OF THE TANK--BUT IT IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

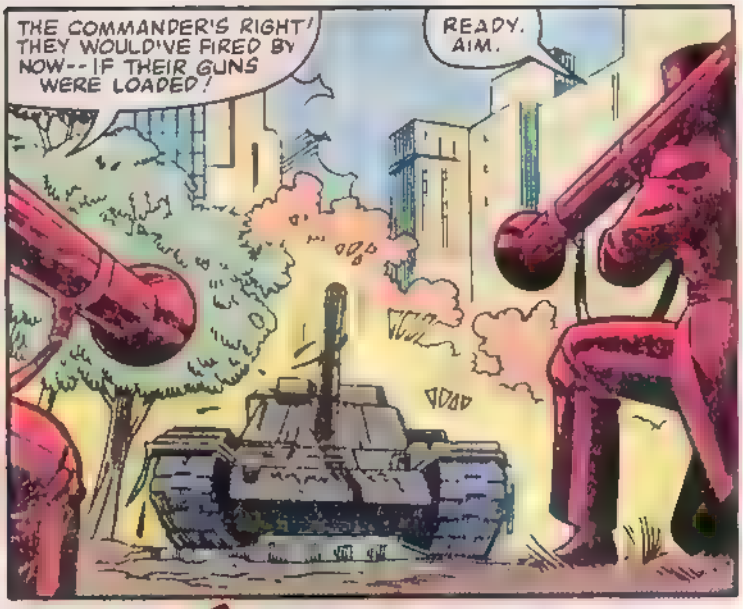

NOTHING IS WRONG WITH THE LINK-UP! YOU IDIOTS ARE STANDING RIGHT ON TOP OF IT

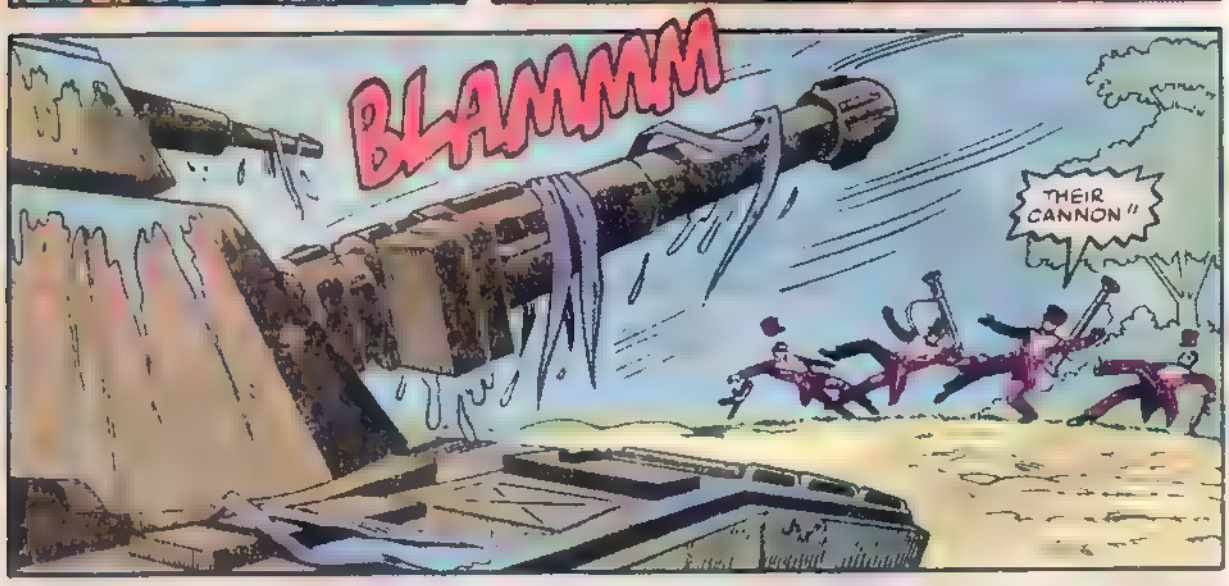

CHECK OUT THE TURKEYS IN THE MARCHING BAND UNIFORMS!
CITY HIGH
ONLY NERDS WOULD JOIN A STUPID MARCHING BAND!


YOW!
WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY A SUBMARINE!
SUBMARINE NOTHING! THAT'S A TANK


TAKE COVER!!
REGROUP AT THE TREE LINE!
SPLOOSH!

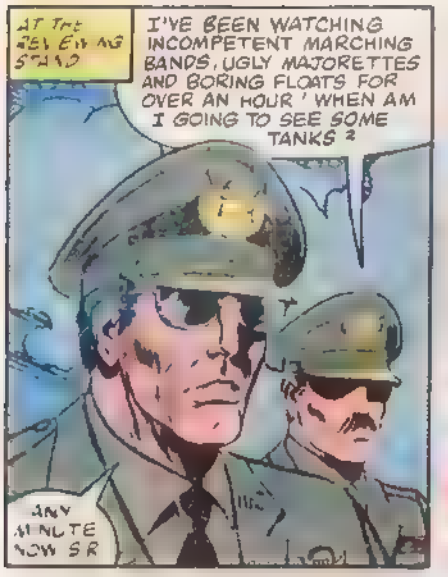
TURN AND F GHT, YOU COWARDS! THEY DON'T HAVE ANY AMMUNITION! THEY'RE JUST BLUFFING!!

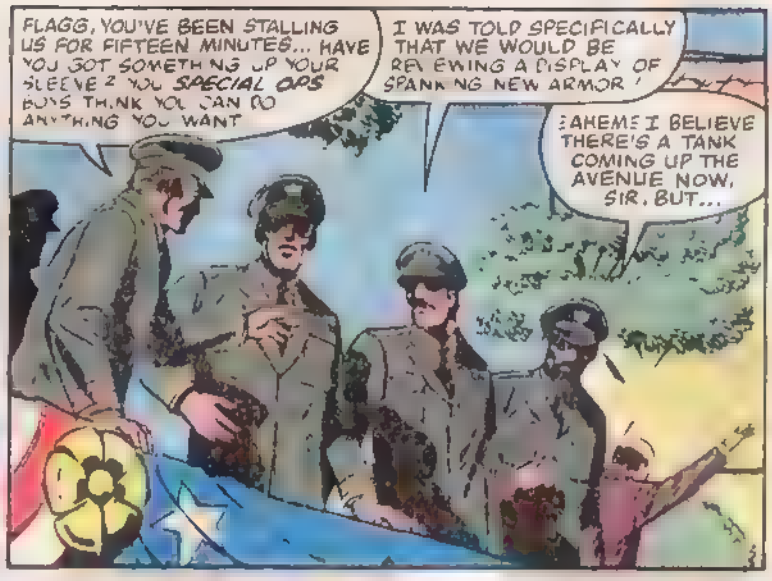

THE COMMANDER'S RIGHT! THEY WOULD'VE FIRED BY NOW--IF THEIR GUNS WERE LOADED!
READY. AIM.

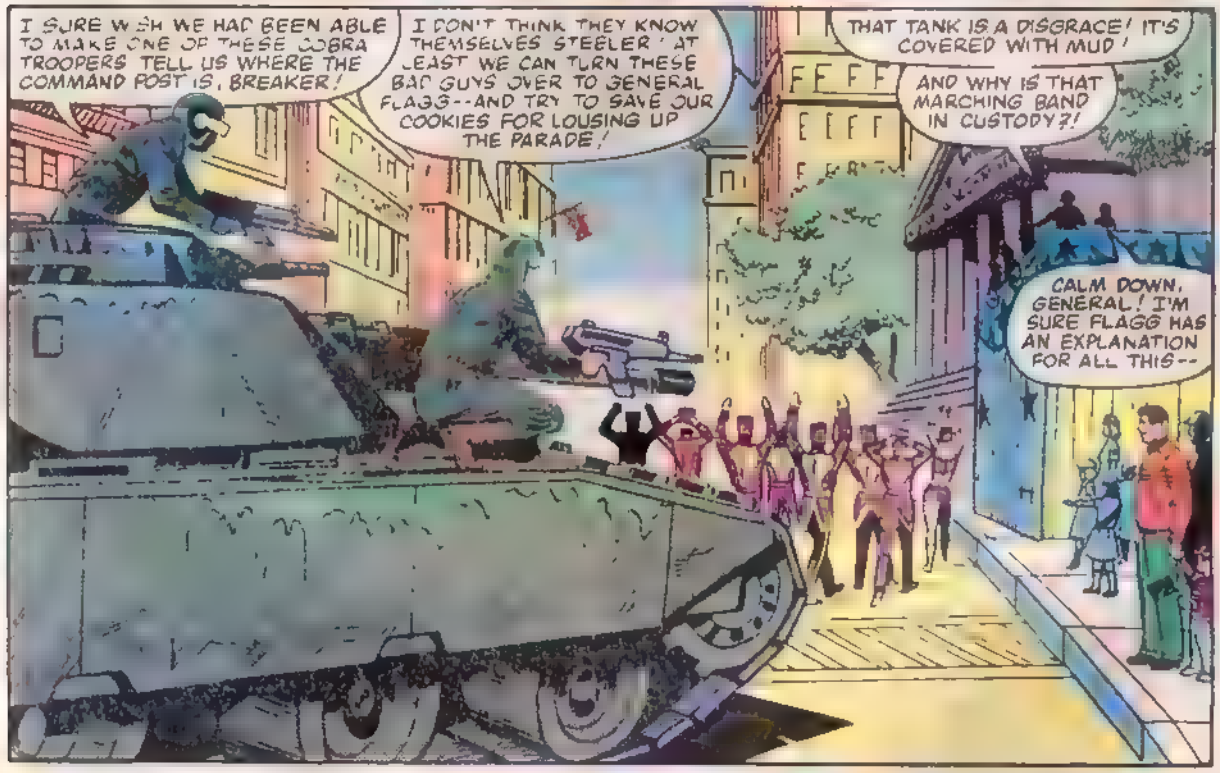

BLAMMMM
THEIR CANNON!!

THE FIRST SHOT WAS A WARNING A MED OVER YOUR HEADS! THE SECOND SHOT WILL TURN YOU ALL INTO A LINGERING RED MIST--

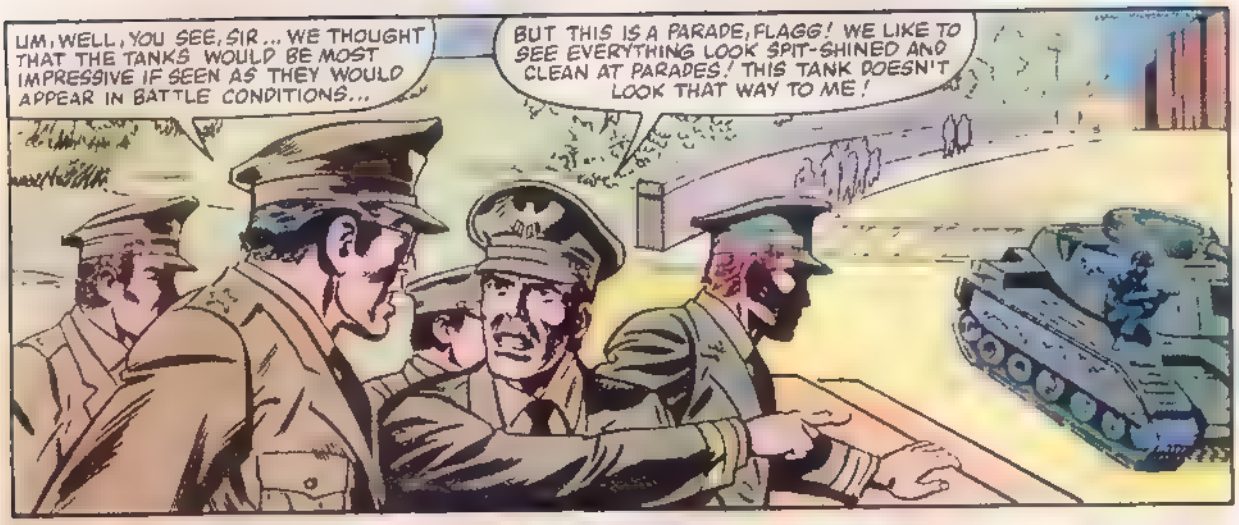
--UNLESS YOU DROP YOUR WEAPONS--AND ASSUME THE POSITION IN A SINGLE FILE!
D-D-DON'T SHOOT! WE SURRENDER!

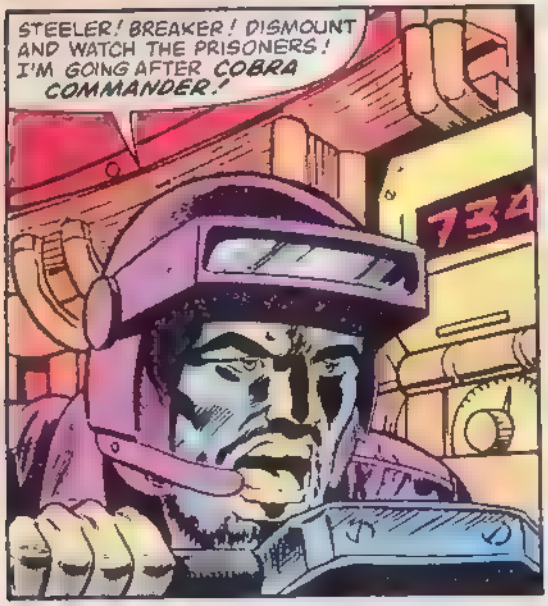

AT THE REVIEWING STAND
I'VE BEEN WATCHING INCOMPETENT MARCHING BANDS, UGLY MAJORETTES AND BORING FLOATS FOR OVER AN HOUR! WHEN AM I GOING TO SEE SOME TANKS?
ANY MINUTE NOW SIR

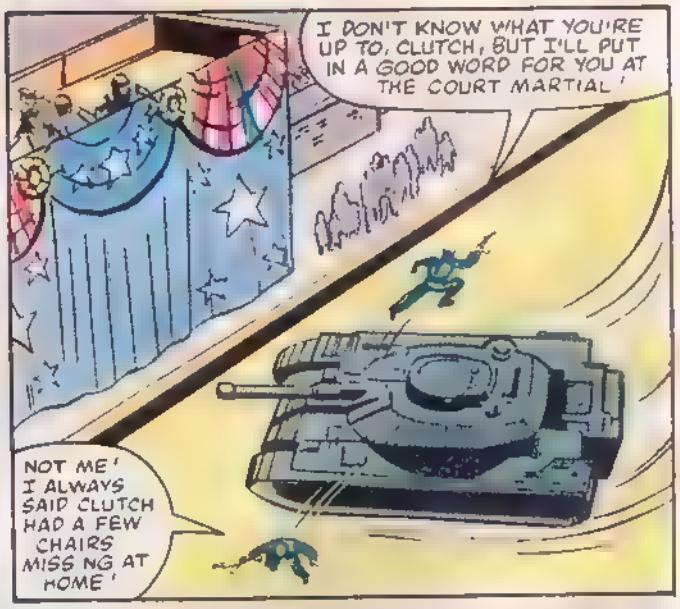

FLAGG, YOU'VE BEEN STALLING US FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES... HAVE YOU GOT SOMETHING UP YOUR SLEEVE? YOU SPECIAL OPS BOYS THINK YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT
I WAS TOLD SPECIFICALLY THAT WE WOULD BE REVIEWING A DISPLAY OF SPANKING NEW ARMOR!
AHEM! I BELIEVE THERE'S A TANK COMING UP THE AVENUE NOW, SIR. BUT...


I SURE WISH WE HAD BEEN ABLE TO MAKE ONE OF THESE COBRA TROOPERS TELL US WHERE THE COMMAND POST IS, BREAKER!
I DON'T THINK THEY KNOW THEMSELVES STEELER! AT LEAST WE CAN TURN THESE BAD GUYS OVER TO GENERAL FLAGG--AND TRY TO SAVE OUR COOKIES FOR LOUSING UP THE PARADE!
THAT TANK IS A DISGRACE! IT'S COVERED WITH MUD!
AND WHY IS THAT MARCHING BAND IN CUSTODY?!
CALM DOWN, GENERAL! I'M SURE FLAGG HAS AN EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS--

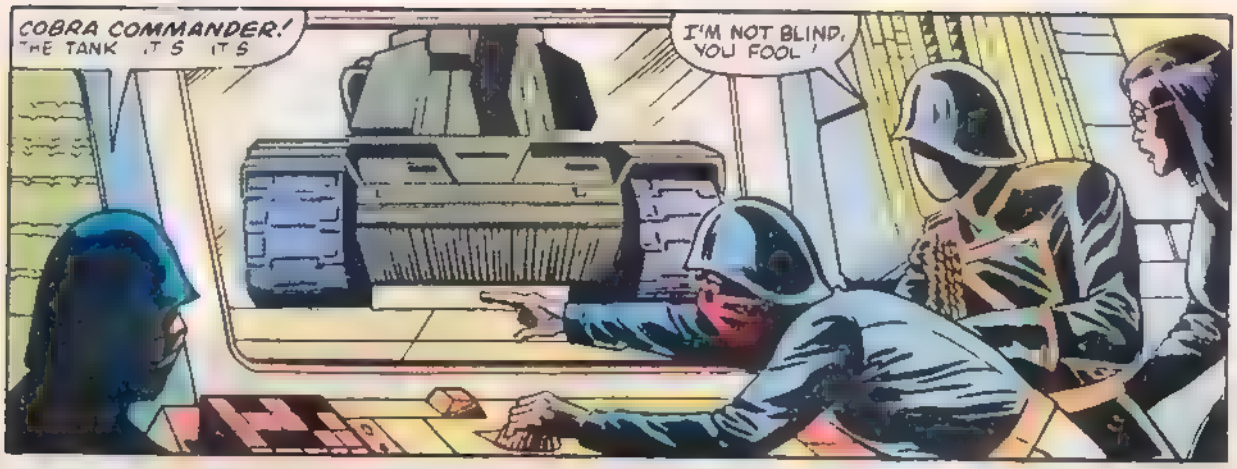
HEY! MY SENSORS ARE PICKING UP HEAVY ELECTRONIC ACTIVITY IN OUR IMMEDIATE VICINITY!
IT'S GOT TO BE THE COMMAND POST AND... HOLY SMOKE! I KNOW WHERE IT IS!

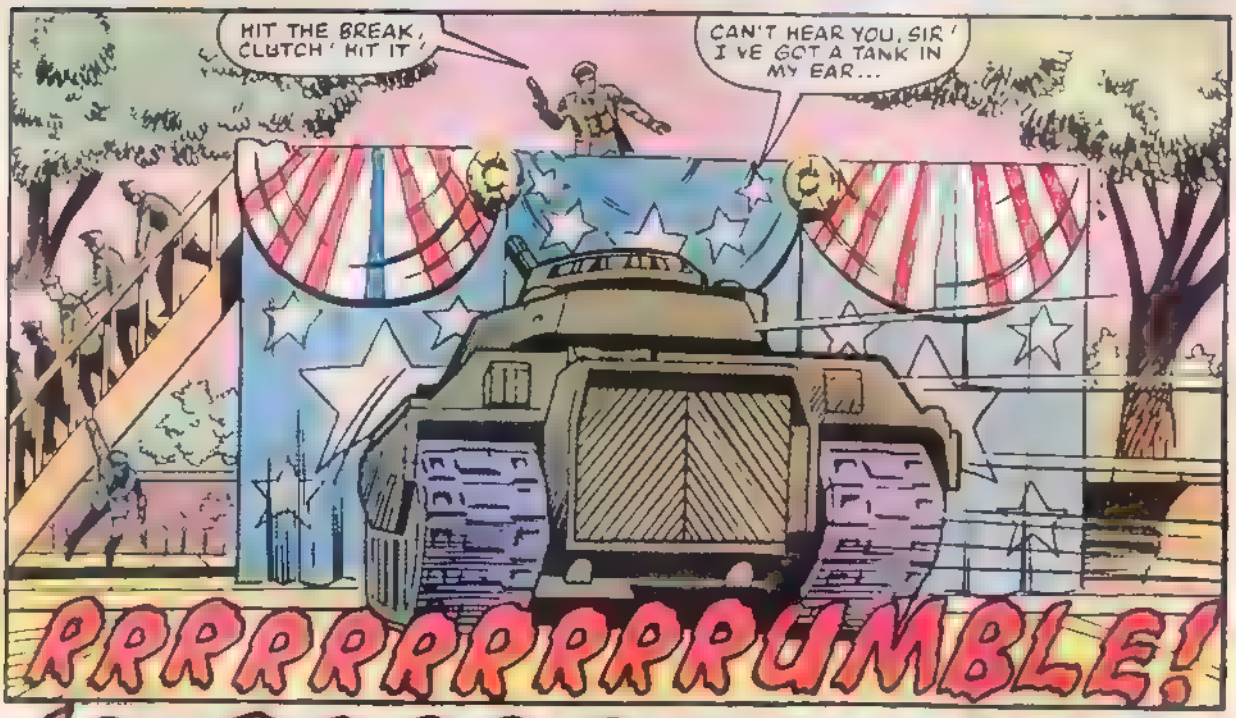

UM, WELL, YOU SEE, SIR... WE THOUGHT THAT THE TANKS WOULD BE MOST IMPRESSIVE IF SEEN AS THEY WOULD APPEAR IN BATTLE CONDITIONS...
BUT THIS IS A PARADE, FLAGG! WE LIKE TO SEE EVERYTHING LOOK SPIT-SHINED AND CLEAN AT PARADES! THIS TANK DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY TO ME!

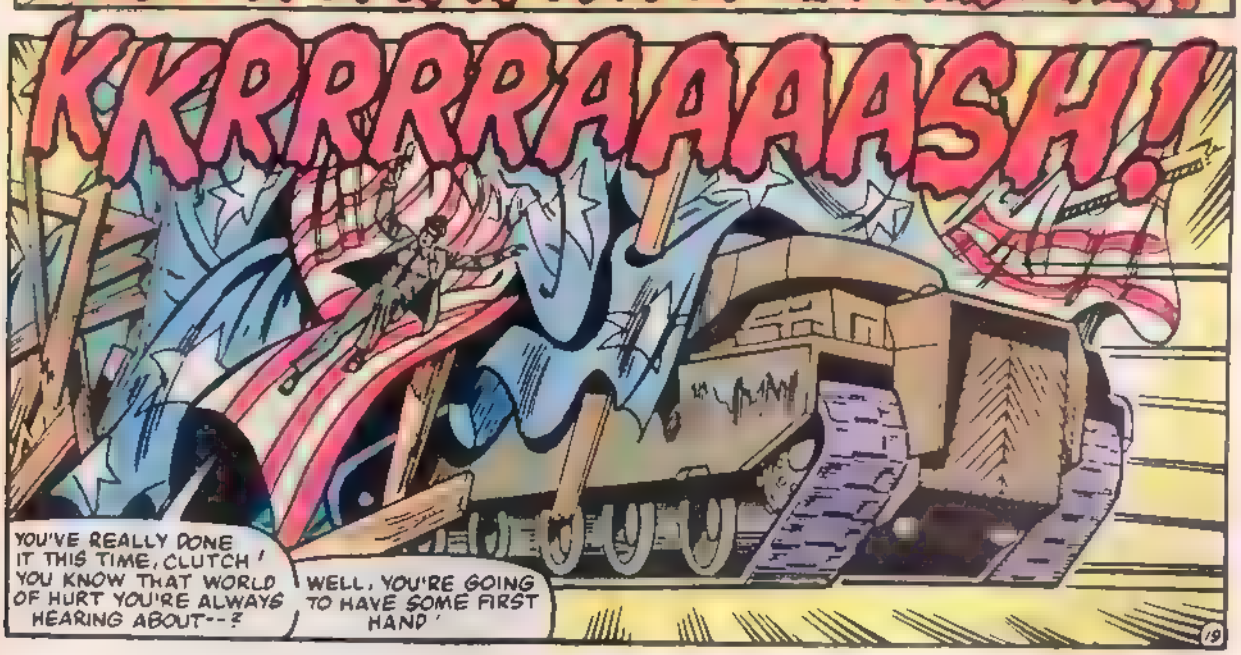

STEELER! BREAKER! DISMOUNT AND WATCH THE PRISONERS! I'M GOING AFTER COBRA COMMANDER!
734

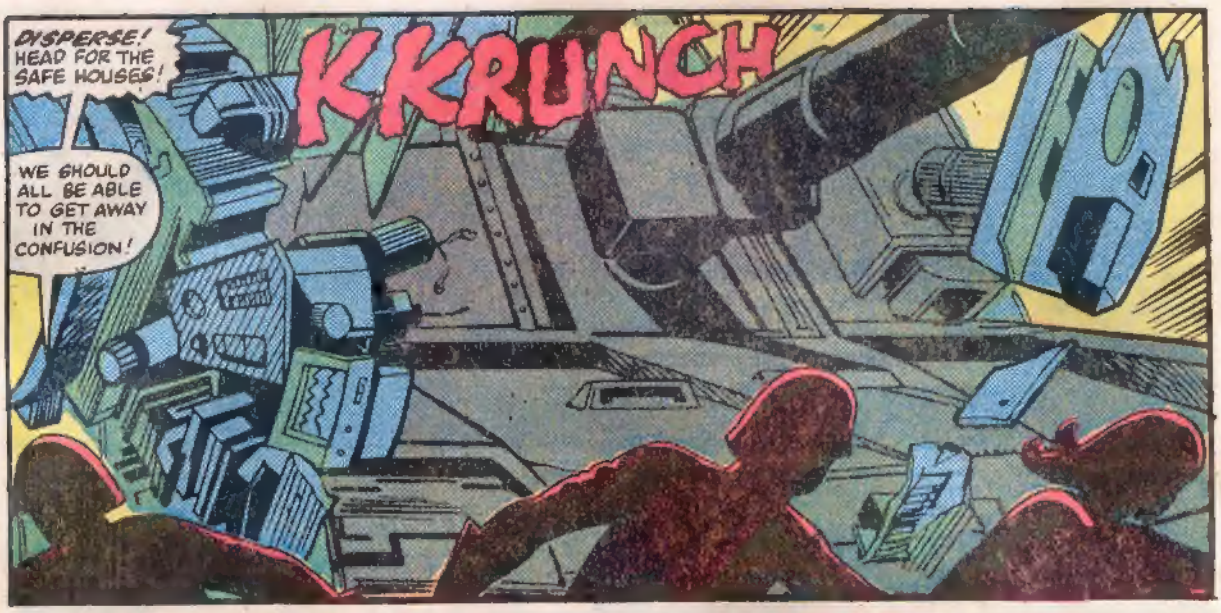

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, CLUTCH, BUT I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU AT THE COURT MARTIAL!
NOT ME! I ALWAYS SAID CLUTCH HAD A FEW CHAIRS MISSING AT HOME!

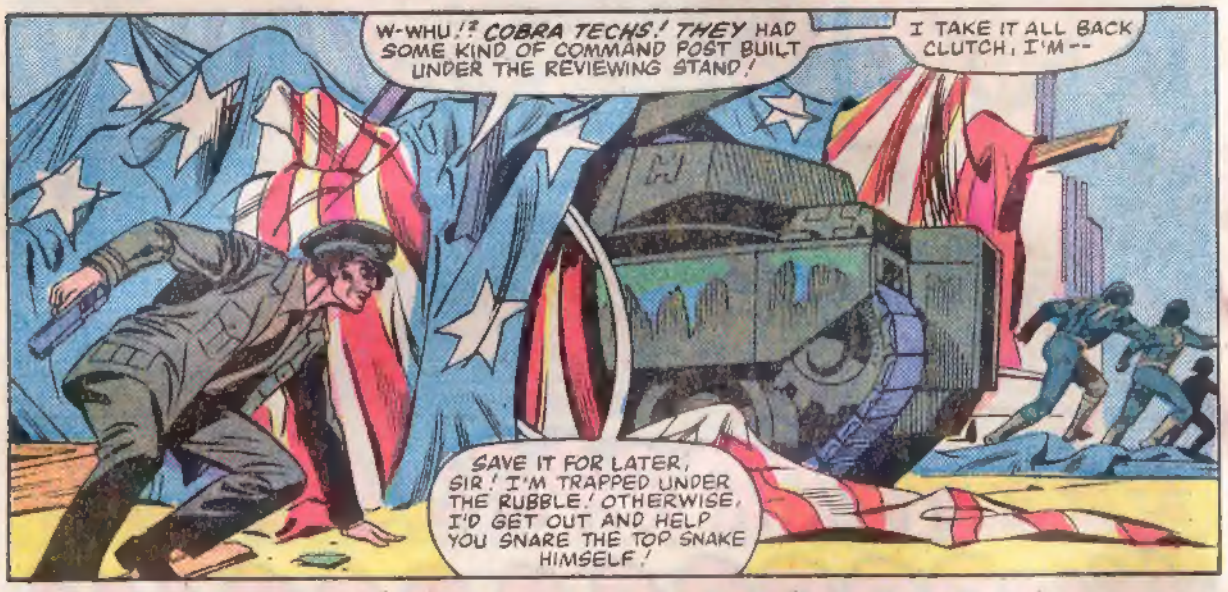
W-WHU--? CLEAR THE STAND! THAT MANIAC TANK DRIVER IS STEERING STRAIGHT TOWARDS US!
CLUTCH! I'M GOING TO BUST YOU DOWN TO PRIVATE NO-CLASS PERMANENT LATRINE ORDERLY!
NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO LOCK AND LOAD MY .45 TO STOP ONE OF MY OWN MEN!


COBRA COMMANDER! THE TANK IT'S IT'S
I'M NOT BLIND, YOU FOOL!


HIT THE BREAK, CLUTCH! HIT IT!
CAN'T HEAR YOU, SIR! I'VE GOT A TANK IN MY EAR...
RRRRRRRRRRRRUMBLE!

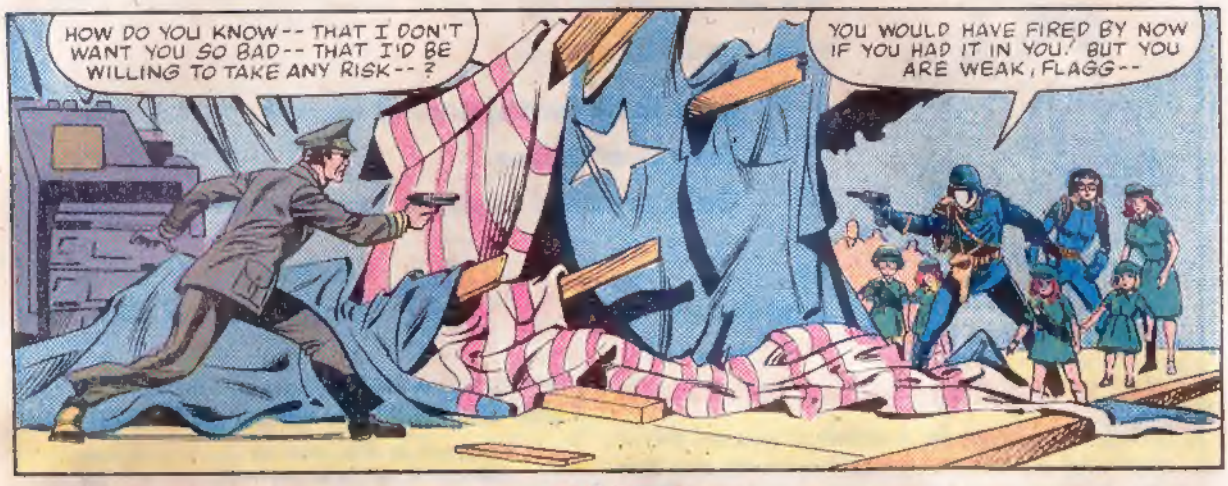

KKRRRRAAAASH!
YOU'VE REALLY DONE IT THIS TIME, CLUTCH! YOU KNOW THAT WORLD OF HURT YOU'RE ALWAYS HEARING ABOUT--?
WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME FIRST HAND!


DISPERSE! HEAD FOR THE SAFE HOUSES!
KKRUNCH
WE SHOULD ALL BE ABLE TO GET AWAY IN THE CONFUSION!


W-WHU!? COBRA TECHS! THEY HAD SOME KIND OF COMMAND POST BUILT UNDER THE REVIEWING STAND!
I TAKE IT ALL BACK CLUTCH, I'M--
SAVE IT FOR LATER, SIR! I'M TRAPPED UNDER THE RUBBLE! OTHERWISE, I'D GET OUT AND HELP YOU SNARE THE TOP SNAKE HIMSELF!

TOP SNAKE?! YOU MEAN COBRA COMMANDER IS HERE, TOO?
YOU TIRE ME, GENERAL FLAGG! YOU REALLY DO! YOU ARE PREDICTABLE AND HONORABLE! A VERY BAD COMBINATION OF QUALITIES FOR A MILITARY MAN!

PREDICTABLY, YOU ARE FAR TOO HONORABLE TO RISK SHOOTING AT THE BARONESS OR ME WHILE WE STAND IN THE MIDST OF THIS GIRL SCOUT TROOP!
YOU FILTHY...


HOW DO YOU KNOW -- THAT I DON'T WANT YOU SO BAD -- THAT I'D BE WILLING TO TAKE ANY RISK -- ?
YOU WOULD HAVE FIRED BY NOW IF YOU HAD IT IN YOU! BUT YOU ARE WEAK, FLAGG --

--AND I AM STRONG!
BLAM

TLINGGG!
HNGG!

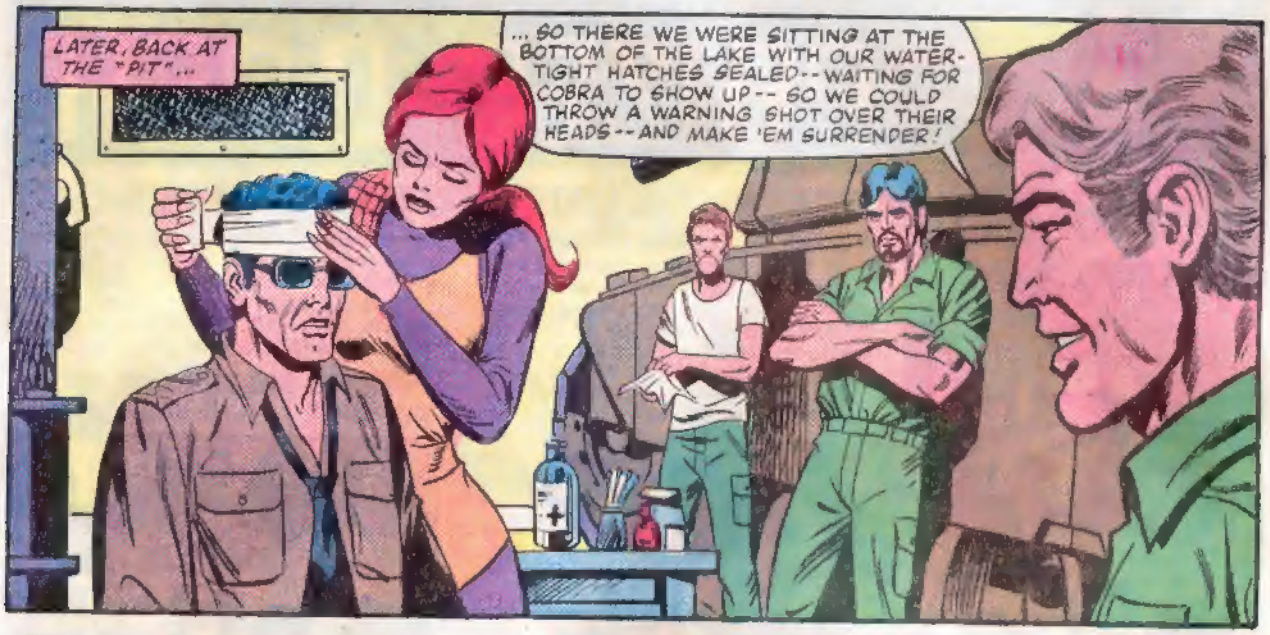
LOOK, SUSIE! THAT MAN SHOT THE SOLDIER AND IS RUNNING AWAY!
DON'T WORRY, JULIE! THEY'LL CATCH HIM! THEY ALWAYS CATCH THE BAD GUYS!

I WISH THAT WERE TRUE, LITTLE GIRL...

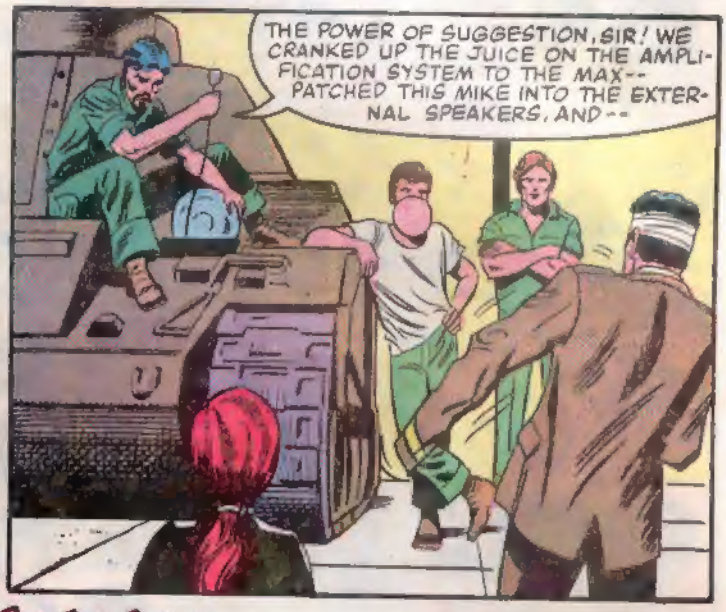
GENERAL FLAGG! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I SAW YOU GET HIT AND --
I'M ALL RIGHT! HE JUST GRAZED MY TEMPLE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! YOU USED TO BE CAPTAIN OF THE ARMY PISTOL TEAM! I'VE SEEN YOU PUT A WHOLE CLIP IN THE BULL'S-EYE -- AT TEN TIMES THAT RANGE -- BUT YOU NEVER EVEN RELEASED YOUR SAFETY!

YEAH, WELL, THAT'S WHY WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS!
HUH?
NEVER MIND...


LATER, BACK AT THE "PIT"...
... SO THERE WE WERE SITTING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE WITH OUR WATER-TIGHT HATCHES SEALED--WAITING FOR COBRA TO SHOW UP-- SO WE COULD THROW A WARNING SHOT OVER THEIR HEADS--AND MAKE 'EM SURRENDER!

THAT'S THE PART I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW IN HEAVEN'S NAME DID YOU FIRE THAT WARNING SHOT-- WHEN YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY SHELLS FOR THE CANNON?


THE POWER OF SUGGESTION, SIR! WE CRANKED UP THE JUICE ON THE AMPLIFICATION SYSTEM TO THE MAX-- PATCHED THIS MIKE INTO THE EXTERNAL SPEAKERS, AND--

BLAAAAMMMM!

SON-OF-A-GUN!
END

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